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Throne and Scaffold.

A Historical Romance

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK I—THE ABBOTT.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE CAPTAIN AT HOME.

"You have an advantage over me, most courteous host," said Godfrey, laughing, "in that it would seem neither my name nor my errand is strange to you. May I so far presume as to inquire by what name I should address you?"

"In truth, my young gallant, it matters little," answered the other, with nonchalance, as he twirled his mustache with an air of reckless bravado. "I answer at all times and at all seasons to the title of Captain when addressed by men, and when the women call me I' faith 'tis little matter by what name they do so, an they be young and handsome. If thou wouldst know the name I bear here in the forest of Sherwood, they call me Red Beard, for the reason you see my hair is of a somewhat ruddy hue, but—hark ye, this in your own private ear—when thou meetest me, as meet me thou wilt in the court of our gracious, though overgrown monarch—and by the same token, I fancy we shall be sworn friends, and enjoy many a hearty laugh over this escapade—then, I say, when beneath the shadow of a throne, and with the eyes of Majesty upon me, my name is Capt. Francis Derham, at your service."

"You, too, then are a courtier?" asked Godfrey, endeavoring in vain to conceal his surprise.

"Aye, courtier, or what you will, and now I can see it in thy eyes, that thou wouldst ask, how the devil the forest free-booter of yesterday becomes the finished waiting gentleman to-morrow. 'Tis thus. We poor gentlemen, we soldiers of fortune as we love to call ourselves, that have the honor to be tacked on to the tails of some high and mighty lord, get food and fun, raiment and rations provided for us, but we have work, and oft-times dirty work to do for it. As for me, I claim kinship with His Grace of Norfolk," and Captain Derham twirled his mustache again, and marched on with a trifle jauntier step.

"And that was the reason you at once recognized the signet."

"Thou hast guessed it, lad. Though there be plenty others who would have known it equally with myself, and would be more dare disobey it than if it had been a parchment deed under the sign manual of King Harry himself.

"I see 'tis but little of court life thou knowest. I will tell it thee in a nutshell. Let him who hath a head scheme and plot till it please our Lord, the King, to lop it off; let him that hath a sword fight for whichever side will best pay him, and let him who can neither plot nor fight see that the sun mar not his complexion, while he writes sweet ballads to his mistress's lips, and sings soft ballads to his lute, till some bold ruffler, jealous of his prowess, shall run him through his midriff for his trouble. Choose ye, Master Godfrey Tercner, your lot at court."

Godfrey laughed, though he saw plainly that beneath a manner which had the seeming of banter there lay a sound substratum of honest truth.

"Thanks for thy advice," said he; "but I will reserve my decision till the hour for making my election."

"In Heaven's name, reserve everything but thy appetite now," replied Francis Derham, "for here are we at the gate of my castle, and, methinks, I snuff venison already in the air."

Godfrey Tavener looked around him in astonishment, for on neither side could he see aught, but to all appearance the same impenetrable forest which they had been traversing for the last 10 minutes.

"One at a time. We pass but singly into Redbeard's domain," cried the Captain with a happy laugh, as he led the way down a steep path, so narrow as to admit of only one passing at a time. "This, too, the story goes, was one of Robin Hood's haunts. By the mass, I would I had a flagon here, to toss to his rest. But we are not far off."

In truth another minute brought them to what appeared to be a solid wall of rock, barring all further progress, but a narrow chink, only just wide enough for a man to pass through, conducted into a dark and low passage cut into the rock, which however widened and hightened at every step, until at last it opened out into a grand hall where two or three dim burning torches failed to give Godfrey an opportunity of estimating its proportions.

"Lights, food, wine!" roared Redbeard, as his followers streamed through the narrow opening accompanied by Godfrey's men, who not without some doubt, set foot in so strange a habitation.

In obedience to the command, in a few moments the monster cavern was one blaze of ruddy light, gleaming on solid walls of massive rock, on delicate, fanciful tracery, where water had worn the stone into graceful and fantastic forms, and upon glittering stalactites, which hung from the lofty domed roof reflecting a thousand colors, till the cave bore the aspect of an enchanted fairy palace.

"Said I not rightly" cried Redbeard triumphantly. "What lord or duke has a palace to compare with this? What mitred abbot sets himself beneath a canopy such as arches above our heads? But I prithee waste no time in ejaculations of astonishment for supper awaits and, judging by myself, a fat roasted capon and a cup of malvoise have greater charms for you than any hole that the devil ever scooped out of the solid rock, or any rabbit burrow that our father of free booters, Robin Hood, ever found ready-made to his hands."

If Redbeard had not exaggerated, in speaking of the beauty of his castle, neither had he done so, when endeavoring to describe its dimensions, as Godfrey acknowledged when what appeared to be but an insignificant vault on the right, proved to be a second cave, sufficiently large to hold the entire party with comfort.

A bright clear fire, giving but little smoke, helped to light this second subterranean chamber, at the further end of which was placed a rude table, upon which sundry dishes smoked in lordly fashion. To this table the host conducted Godfrey, while certain others, whose rank justified them in doing so, occupied the remaining seats, the retainers, followers, and men at arms of both leaders finding for themselves such convenient seats upon the rocky floor as were at their disposal.

Again, Redbeard had been guilty of no exaggeration in declaring that the feast should be marked by no lack of provisions. There were fresh fish from the river, birds of every description, from the lordly swan to the humblest denizen of the trees, while the forest had furnished bucks sufficient to feed a starved army. Nor were the fluids forgotten: strong ale was there in abundance, while on the table some wines of the choicest descriptions were placed in profusion.

Meanwhile, the treasure which had so nearly escaped from Godfrey's guardianship had also been transferred from the backs of the beasts of burden to a narrow recess in the carern, where it was impossible it should be disturbed without Godfrey's knowledge, and thus feeling once more secure, Godfrey turned his attention to the good things spread before him, and made as hearty a meal as ever a man amongst them.

When at length the cravings of appetite were somewhat appeased Godfrey looking around him, endeavored to discover somewhere amongst the feasters the well known, sorely mistrusted form of him whom he knew by no other name than Friar Eustace, but he looked in vain.

"That warrior priest—if priest he be"—said Godfrey. "He who threatened me but now with his sore displeasure, would seem to have absented himself from your feast. I would not that it were I have spoilt his appetite."

"Ask nothing of him—speak not his name," replied his host with a disturbed air. "He is greater than any one of us, and if it be not, as some say, that he is in league with the Father of Evil, I know not how, when there is anything afoot, he appears and disappears, coming no man knows how, going no man knows whither. He is one who never makes a friend and never forgives an enemy. Look to yourself, Master Godfrey, when next you meet him."

"I fear him not," answered the young leader; "but yet I am curious to learn somewhat more of him than the slight knowledge I already possess. Who is he? What is he?"

"I told thee but now 'tis ill speaking of him. He hears all, knows all, he and the devil alone know how. When, awhile ago, I divided the frequenters of our King's court, I told you there were three classes, the plotters and schemers, of whom he is the chief, the fighters and blusterers, of whom he is the head, and the sighers and lovers, amongst whom, unless reports belie him, he can hold his own against all comers. And now, my worthy guest, taste this wine—I warrant me you will find none better—and forget that such a being as Friar Eustace exists. By my faith, I can but ill relish e'en a tankard of the best if I think of those fire-brand eyes of his."

As the evening waxed later, and the wine and strong waters mounted into the heads of the soldiers and the foresters—for by that name they, for the most part, distinguished themselves—the merry jest went round, and many a wild song echoed and re-echoed through the vaulted roof and arching aisles of the cavern, and it was not till a late hour, that the revelry came to an end, and those who owned allegiance to Godfrey Tavener cast themselves upon the bushes, sparsely strewn upon the hard stone floor, to snatch a few hours of rest before starting again upon their way to London and the King's Court.

Francis Derham was as good as his word, and scarcely had the sun's rays tipped the topmost leaves of the trees, which so well concealed the entrance to the cavern, than he stood there, ready to fulfil his promise of acting as guide, and personally conducting Godfrey, his treasure still intact, his men-at-arms and retinue, from out the puzzling depths of Sherwood forest.

There was something in Derham's manner which singularly attracted Godfrey towards him. He was so different from any of those with whom he had been accustomed to hold intercourse, who were either high and mighty, far above him in social position, or rough uncouth warriors of the Vamp style, that our young hero was disposed to rejoice at an acquaintance so inauspiciously commenced.

The two walked their horses slowly through the leaf strewn paths of the mighty wood, conversing amicably together, and when the trees became thinner, the track more clearly defined, and occasional glimpses of the open sunlit country told of a near approach to the boundaries of the forest, it was with unfeigned regret that Godfrey bade farewell to his companion.

"Have no fear,' said the Captain Redbeard, "we shall meet again, and that before long. Go on thy way now, but little danger lies between you and your goal, only such danger as want of caution may bring upon you. And mark you, three days' journey hence, there dwells one who will for the king's sake give thee a hearty welcome, as pleasant, jovial a Knight as ever buckled armor or sat a charger, Sir Godfrey Ougthred his name, his home Clayham Castle. Speak to him not of me; Lord Surrey's signet will be all sufficient, and if thou hast an eye for a pretty wench, Heaven grant he thinks thee not too wild and swashing a gallant to speak with the fair Marian. And now fare thee well and God be with thee. I needs must return to my fellows yonder, but I shall follow in thy track ere many days have fled, and we will drain a cup together at Greenwich or at Windsor in honor of the merry meeting."

With these parting words, he shook Godfrey cordially by the hand, and the road now admitting of a more rapid rate of progression, Godfrey at the head of his troops, gave the word to proceed swiftly and in a few minutes the gloomy depths of the forest shut Capt. Redbeard from the sight of the young man, who turned in his saddle to wave him a last adieu.

It was only when missing the genial society of the frank soldier of fortune, with his honest, manly brow, and ever ready laugh, that Godfrey bethought him of his page, whom, since his hurried whisper of the preceding night, he had never seen.

Fearing some harm might have befallen him, he sent an archer to search through the cavalcade, and after awhile from the rear, fagged, sorrowful and woebegone, young Lancelot, in obedience to his master's behest, came riding to his side.

It was in vain that Godfrey questioned him. He maintained a sturdy reticence respecting the manner in which he had passed the night, nor was Godfrey more fortunate when he sought for some explanation of his evident familiarity with the person and character of him whom, for want of a better name, they called Friar Eustace.

Angry at last, at what seemed like sullen obstinacy on the part of his page, and determined to arrive at the bottom of the riddle, he threatened Lancelot with his displeasure should he keep a secret from him respecting one who was their common enemy.

"I beseech you, press me not now," said the boy, with an earnestness which the occasion hardly seem to warrant. "When we have reached our journey's end, when we have gained the protection of the King's Court, then, noble master, I will tell thee that, aye, and maybe other matters ye wot not of, but till that time I implore you by the kindness you have shown me, press me no further, for I *cannot* answer."

And with this promise Godfrey was forced for the time to be content.

XIX.

FAIR MARIAN.

Clayham Castle, in front of which Godfrey Tavener at the head of the cavalcade he commanded found himself three days after his adventures in Sherwood Forest, was a building of far less martial pretensions than the Castle of Risborough, and seemed more designed for the comfort of the occupants than for any purposes of protection or defense. It was a long, low, rambling building, of no architectural beauty, surrounded by a moat, and only guarded by two towers, one on either side the drawbridge, which by their appearance were capable of offering but small resistance to an attacking force.

The windows of the castle had evidently been constructed more with a view to giving light and air to the inmates, than to suit the requirements of archers, while the broad gates standing hospitably open, gave promise of a hearty welcome to the visitor. Round these gates a crowd of paupers were gathered, waiting the daily dole of bread and meat, and the servitor who rebuked the more forward from time to time had so ruddy, jovial a face, that his looks belied the threats which he showered upon those who pressed too close upon him.

Godfrey, with a soldier's eye, used to the strict discipline of the Lord of Castletowers, looked disapprovingly upon a castle, which to all appearance was devoid of the means of defense, while at the same time the air of jolly, substantial comfort, which the very walls possessed, held out a promise of good treatment which would be doubly welcome, after the weeks of rough life since the departure from Waredale.

It needed no formal introduction, no presentation of the talisman-ring of the Earl of Surrey, apparently, to ensure a hearty welcome at Clayham Castle. No sooner was Godfrey's presence perceived than a stately chamberlain with the gold collar of authority about his neck, advanced to meet the young leader, with the assurance of his Lord's good will, and a request that he and his retinue would deign to alight and partake of such humble fare as Clayham Castle afforded.

There was something so sleek and contented in the appearance of the chamberlain, that Godfrey, bronzed and weather-worn with his travels, almost doubted whether he was in proper trim to accept the hospitality of Sir Gregory Oughtred, especially when Francis Derham's words occurred to him with refence to the fair maiden, who was a denizen of the castle, and it was with more hesitation than usually characterized his speech that he accepted the courteous invitation for himself and retinue in the high-flown terms which it was the fashion to use on such occasions.

To any one accustomed as Godfrey was to the castles of the bold, warlike earls and barons of the North, Clayham castle was a surprise at every turn. The bridge which crossed the moat was a permanent structure of stone, now overgrown with moss and lichens, ivy twined about the base of the two gate towers, no sentinels kept watch and ward, jealous of the approach of every stranger, but a crowd of serving men, few bearing arms of any kind, lounged about the court-yard and hastened to assist the new arrivals to dismount, vieing with each other in proffering their services, as if the end and aim of life was the hospitable welcoming of guests.

A flight of stone steps led to the banqueting hall, and on the top of these, stood one, who by the deference paid to him, Godfrey rightly concluded, was no other than the owner of the castle.

"Welcome, welcome, welcome, to Clayham," he cried in a bluff, hearty voice which rang in the air and was echoed from the stone walls; his face as well as his lips spoke the words. There was a frank, hearty cheeriness in his look, a jovial air in his manner, which went to prove the words were no mere utterances of empty compliment, but the free outspoken words of a hale, bluff Englishman, who rejoiced to welcome visitors to his home, and give them of the best within his walls, and that the best was more than good his own ruddy face and burly form well testified.

Somewhat negligent in his apparel, though the materials were of the richest, he presented the perfect realization of a worthy knight, who had retired on his well-earned laurels, and thought more of hunting the buck, and eating him afterwards, than he did of the King's divorce, the Cardinal's disgrace, or the approaching union of his gracious sovereign with Ann of Cleves.

"'Tis the dinner hour, Master Tavener! 'Tis the dinner hour, my young Captain! so I prithee no fine words and no jack-a-dandy toilet. Doff thy heavy arms, and then to dinner—to dinner." With these words Sir Gregory hurried Godfrey who, in the expectation of ladies' society, would fain have tarried to improve his appearance, but his host's impatience would not suffer this, and led him immediately through the outer banqueting hall in which the Knight's dependents and those of low rank sat, waiting the meats which would be served to them as they were brought from the upper table. Within was the inner hall, where the company was far smaller, and Godfrey's eyes on entering, he knew not why, were at once directed to the table on a raised dais, indicating the seat of honor, to ascertain whether she, of whom Francis Derham had spoken so glibly as "Fair Marian," was present.

It was a relief to him, in consideration of his sunbrowned, travel-stained appearance, to find there were no ladies in the company, while at the same time somewhat of a disappointment.

The Earl of Castletowers, being a bachelor, but little ladies' society was to be found at Risborough Castle, and with the exception of Cicely, the remembrance of whom, truth to tell, was growing rather dim amidst the cares and fatigues of the expedition, there was but few of the softer sex, with which the young Godfrey had interchanged more than the merest courtesies of casual greeting.

Who might be this "fair Marian," was the thought which had not unfrequently passed through his mind, on approaching Clayham Castle, and who shall blame him, that after weeks of rough wandering over hill and dale, exposed to all weather and encompassed by possible danger, Godfrey should feel a desire for a little softer and more civilized life than he had found amongst his rude band of soldiers?

Sir Gregory conducted him with more show of friendliness than court etiquet, to the table of honor, and seated him at his right hand, and no sooner were they in their places, than the good fare was placed upon the board.

During the meal the old Knight bestowed but small conversation upon his guest, confining himself in his words to pointing out the choicest dishes, and recommending the daintiest confections.

His appetite appeased, and truth to tell Godfrey fell not far behind him as a trencherman, his tongue was loosed, and as with his own hands he poured out for his guest a flagon of rosy wine, he cried:

"And now my noble friend, an it be not trenching on the bond of good manners, tell me an thou wilt, whither thou hast come and wither thou goest, remembering so long as thou canst spare time, to make Clayham Castle thy home. It, and all it contains is at thy service."

Godfrey acknowledged his courtesy, and briefly recounted his travels to his host, though he took care not to reveal the value of the treasure he guarded, contenting himself with saying, that he was on a mission from the Earl of Castletowers to the King."

"The Earl of Castletowers, I mind him well," replied the Knight, "a bold man—mayhap overbold, and a brave, but Master Godfrey an it be your will to see the King in person, your journey to London will be in vain, for I know by those who have but left the Court a few days since, he sojourns now at his palace of Sheen, which he is re-decorating and renewing in honor of his fourth bride—save the mark—I had *one*—rest her soul—and what man though he be a King—can want with four—well, well men have lost their heads for saying less, I will e'en keep my tongue between my teeth."

Hearing the King was not in London, and being anxious under those circumstances to avoid passing through the metropolis with the Abbey treasure, he asked and readily obtained from Sir Gregory Oughtred such information as would enable him to reach Sheen by skirting the City without passing through it.

"My court days are over," said the Knight, leaning back in his capacious chair, which he amply filled, "though, in my day, I have ruffled it with the best of them, I care not for the vanities of lace and jewels, nor can I risk the loss of a head, which, though not overwise may be, has stood me in good stead these nine and 50 years, by mixing in fool's plots and jackanapes tricks of meddlesome boobies, who go to fill the stone cells, and keep the headsman on Tower Hill in constant employment. Take the advice of an old man, Master Tavener, and of one who knows of what stuff Kings and their courts are composed, and when a man would fain draw thee aside and whisper in thine ear, shake thyself from him, and bid him go hang, and so mayst thou keep thy head upon thy shoulders."

And thus the old Knight talked on, giving not a few useful hints, couched in language which invariably expressed his delight, that he had shaken off the fetters of a court life, and had come to end his days in peace at his castle of Clayham, far away from political squabbles and religious brawls.

It was as they conversed together, the host doing the lion's share of the conversation, that Godfrey bethought him of Derham's assurance, that the ring of the Earl of Surrey, would ensure him a welcome from Sir Gregory, for the welcome had been so hearty without its production, that he had had no occasion to produce it.

Taking it from his bosom, where he kept it for security, he negligently toyed with it, while the Knight becoming more and more garrulous with each fresh flagon of wine, narrated at full length, the details of some great tournament, in which the Earl of Castletowers had distinguished himself, but Godfrey did not fail to notice, from the moment he produced the ring, Sir Gregory fixed his eyes upon it, and that his tongue became less fluent, and his jovial manner more embarrassed.

"A pretty bauble, and if it mistakes me not a costly" said he, at length breaking off in a description of the manner in which the Earl had unhorsed his opponent in the lists, "You young gallants nowadays must e'en deck yourselves with gold and jewels; in my day so that the sword was bright we thought of little else."

"And yet," answered Godfrey carelessly passing the ring over to him, "I have found this trinket of use when the sword would have been of no avail."

Sir Gregory looked at it narrowly, then returning it to him cried, "Thou shouldst have shown me this sooner, for now art thou welcome and doubly welcome. 'Tis the signet if I mistake not—and as yet my eyes show no signs of dimness, of the Earl of Surrey, and the bearer, whoever he may be, must be to me a brother or a son. Beshrew me, young sir, but thou hast served me ill in keeping this from me, for I would have honored thee with better."

But here Godfrey interrupted him, declaring that the welcome and honor he had received were far beyond his deserts, and implored him to say no more, as otherwise he would regret having produced the ring.

Then Sir Gregory poured out a noble flagon of wine, and called upon Godfrey to pledge him in honor of the Earl of Surrey, a challenge which he could not well refuse, and then, drawing his chair a little nearer, and speaking in a lower tone of voice, he resumed his speech:

"My joy, Master Tavener, at seeing here a friend of Surrey's is not altogether unselfish, for thou canst do me a favor, one which I would not ask of a stranger, but one which I venture to believe the bearer of that signet will not refuse me."

"Anything that is consonant with my duty, Sir Gregory, you may command me," answered Godfrey.

"Thou art a wise youth, and a cautious," continued the Knight, "and I admire thee for it. What thou hast in yonder saddlebags, which thou bearest to the King, I doubt me, not, is precious—. Nay," he continued, holding up a warning hand as Godfrey would have spoken, "I do not wish to pry into thy secret, but how an I add to thy responsibilities, young sir? How, if thy charge be precious, I add to it another charge more precious still, and beg thee to convey it under thy protection to the King's Court?"

"If it be a charge which I may honorably assume," replied Godfrey; "if it be one which will in no wise interfere with that I have already on hand, I will gladly show my gratitude by undertaking it."

"Well spoken. Thou art a brave lad. An thou win not thy spurs within the twelvemonth, 'twill be no fault of thine own, I dare swear."

"May I venture to inquire further into the nature of the trust you would repose in me?"

"I' faith then mayst, and I warrant me there be many who would think the charge would be great, yet the trouble pleasure."

Sir Gregory leant back in his chair, and chuckled as he watched Godfrey's face, which wore a puzzled look, not knowing what might be required of him, and half expecting, that in spite of the knight's loud expressed averseness to any of the court plots, that he was about to be made the bearer of pspers, which, for aught he knew, might be of a treasonable nature, and perhaps even endanger the fulfilment of his mission, and the delivery of the treasure of Totteridge Abbey intact to the King.

"Have no fear, young sir," resumed the knight with another laugh, and looking as if he read the youthful Captain's thoughts, "I will ask nought of thee, with which thou canst not in strictest honor comply."

Godfrey bowed, and awaited further explanation.

"Thou must know, fair sir, I have a daughter—a comely wench, but headstrong, who would fain see with her own eyes, and hear with her own ears, all the gay doings and merry gossip of the King's palace. His Grace of Norfolk hath procured for her a distinguished place amongst the damsels of honor, who are to attend upon the new Queen that is to be, and nothing will suit her but she must to the Court forthwith, so that she learn something of its ways before her duties commence, and she would have persuaded *me*, I verily believe, for she hath the trick of a ready tongue—I, who have foresworn the vanities of Kings and courtiers, to accompany her. But now, young sir, with the assurance that ring gives me, I hesitate not to ask thee to relieve me of a journey, which would be made sore against my will, and to escort the damsel to her destination."

"You honor me, Sir Gregory, by imposing so great a trust upon me," answered Godfrey, coloring.

"And thou acceptest the responsibility?"

"It is my pride and pleasure to do so."

"Good. Then 'twill be as well, lest some shadow of doubt still lurk in thy mind that the care may prove irksome, 'twill be well to say that thou shouldst see the damsel, and unless a foolish father's pride misjudges, thou wilt not hesitate. She is a good daughter and a winsome wench. 'Twill grieve my heart nigh to breaking to be severed from her, and it mislikes me she should be at court, even though there be those there who will not fail to protect her—she is a wilful maid and e'en will have her way. She takes after her mother—rest her soul—and the King is going to marry a fourth! Ah, well, there are things I never shall understand."

"Perhaps in the—the morning, when—when I have had time to arrange my attire, which illsuits with the furniture of a lady's chamber," stammered Godfrey, as he looked upon the half armor he wore, and bethought him of his travel-stained appearance.

"Tush, man, tush!" cried the Knight. "A soldier's gear is ever welcome to a soldier's daughter, and I warrant me she will think none the worse of thee that thou wearest thine armor for service and not for parade, as do some of the would-be gallants I wot of."

Still somewhat reluctantly, Godfrey rose to follow his host, who had already quitted his chair.

"Come, sir, come! An thou art so slow to seek the company of ladies it fears me thou wilt but poorly hold thine own at court. Come, Master Godfrey, though Marian be self-willed and headstrong, she will not eat thee, as by thy timorous steps thou wouldst seem to fear. She will make the road hence to the Palace of Sheen lively for thee, I warrant, for her tongue hath a pleasant knack, and, by the mass, methinks ne'er a bell in 10 Parishes round hath a clapper that can compare with it. But, come, I say, Master Tavener, for she and you cannot be too soon acquaint, if for four days ye are to bear each other company."

With these words Sir Gregory Oughtred laid his hand on Godfrey's shoulder, led him from the banqueting hall, and, ascending a short flight of stone stairs, thrust aside the rich tapestry which hung in a lofty archway, and entered a roomy and handsomely decorated apartment, in the chief window of which sat a damsel of such great beauty that Godfrey was lost in silent admiration.

Capt. Derham had spoken of her as "Fair Marian," and well she deserved the name, for the clearness of her complexion, the beauty of her long silken hair, no less than the perfect conour of her form, made her the very ideal of a fair Saxon maiden.

About her were seated her attendants, all busy with their needles, embroidering with skilful fingers quaint designs on cloth for tapestry hangings, the work upon which most ladies of the time occupied their leisure.

"The saints preserve us," cried Marian in accents of feigned alarm, as her father entered with Godfrey, "is the castle besieged that you bring me hither a man in armor?"

"A truce to thy folly," said Sir Gregory. "'Tis one who desires to know thee better, Marian, a friend of Surrey's, and of mine, Master Godfrey Tavener."

Godfrey, though somewhat taken aback by her first words, crossed the room, and bending on one knee, kissed the white graceful fingers extended to him.

"Well, Sir Knight," quoth she, looking and not without interest at his handsome bronzed face, and noting the graceful activity of his figure, "What would you with a poor country damsel."

"I am no knight, Lady, but—"

"Then I am no Lady, but plain Mistress Marian, at your service," and rising from her seat, she made him an elaborate mock curtsey.

"A truce, girl," repeated Sir Gregory in a sterner tone, "or it will repent me that I have asked Master Tavener to inconvenience himself for thy gratification. If he be no Knight, I warrant me the error will be remedied within the month, and I would no daughter of mine should flout him for that which I wager is no fault of his."

"I crave your mercy, sir," said Marian, her red lips parted in a merry smile, "it is my father's will you should be treated with respect, and therefore I respect you, but I pray, you man in armor, have you a tongue?"

Thus adjured, Godfrey was compelled to speak.

"Sir Gregory, fair lady," he said, "has honored me by confiding you to my charge—"

"The saints have mercy!" interposed the damsel.

"That I may convey you in safety to the court of his most gracious Majesty King Henry."

"Is that so?" cried the girl, springing to her feet, pleasure beaming in every feature of her beautiful face, as she appealed to her father for confirmation of the welcome news.

"Art thou then so pleased to leave thy father, child?" asked the old Knight with something of a tremor in his voice, and she answered him with a caress that spoke more eloquently than words.

"Only for a while, dear father—only for a little while."

"Will it please you to start with us in the morning?" asked Godfrey.

"Will it please me," repeated Marian mocking his tones. "I pray you Master Tavener, are you asking me to attend your burial, that you speak in such lugubrious accents? Is my company so distasteful to you, that you can not even in courtesy conceal the dislike you feel to the task imposed upon you?"

"Nay, Mistress Marian, I swear—"

"The saints be praised he can swear!" interposed the laughing girl.

"I protest, that your presence will make the dullest road alive with light and gaiety, the barrenest moor a paradise."

"Very good, very good," answered Mariam critically, "but still room for improvement."

Then suddenly changing her bantering manner, with a bright, frank smile, she held out her hand to him "as my father says, a truce to folly, Master Tavener. I thank you with all my heart, if you will be troubled with poor me for the length of a four day's journey, forgive my thoughtless words for truth to tell, I am but a spoilt child, and from my babyhood I never knew a person who would venture to say to me nay."

Godfrey again raised the hand thus offered to his lips, and thus was peace restored and confidence established between the two.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Welsh Superstition.

Before a Police Court in the Town of Neath, Wales, a fortnight ago, William Sparks was summoned for beating Speranza Riley. He admitted the assault, but pleaded justification of a remarkable character. He declared that the woman professed to tell fortunes and went about the country swindling people. He had been trying to make cheeses, but four of them "went to a jelly" in the process. After he had beaten the woman his cheeses came out perfectly. When asked if he believed the woman to be a witch he replied that he was sure of it, and when fined 10 shillings and costs he said that this was better than having his property spoiled. In remote parts of Wales the belief in witchcraft and in many the old superstitions is still prevalent, but it is amazing that in a flourishing Town of nearly 10,000 inhabitants such a defense should have been conscientiously offered.

Quite Right.

Detroit Free Press.

"Father, you are an awful brave man," said a Detroit youth, as he smoothed down the old man's gray locks one other evening. "How do you know that, Willie?" "Oh, I heard some men down at the store say that you killed thousands of soldiers during the war." "Me! Why, I was a beef contractor for the army!" "Yes, that's what they said!" explained young innocence, as he slid for the kitchen.

Stinking Naples.

Correspondence Cleveland Leader.

"See Naples and die" say the Italians. I have seen Naples, and I don't feel much like dying either. I think I shall survive, that is if I can get a few cubic yards of God's oxygen to purify my system from the foul air I have had to breathe within the past week. Naples is a City of foul smells. It has more smells to the square inch than any other City in Italy and that is saying a great deal.

Deep Mourning.

Frankfurter Zeitung.

Count (to his servant)—"John, I have noticed that ever since your wife's death you have come home drunk every evening. Why is this?" John—"I am only trying to console myself for my loss." Count—"And how long is this going to last?" John—"Oh, sir, I am inconsolable."

TWILIGHT PICTURES.

BY MOSS ROSE.

V.—THE SCROLL.

Loved one, dost thou remember me;
Deep in the dungeon hold,
Dost thou, when I but dream of thee,
Think of my woes untold?

For me there is no morning light,
For me there is no day,
For me there is no dewy night,
Lit by the moon's soft ray.

I may not see the laughing flowers
With fragrance mild and sweet.
I may not count the rosy hours,
When night and morning meet.

For me there is no song of birds,
No love song from the plain.
These walls and rocks have never heard
Aught save the clanking chain.

All sounds and sights are shut away,
Lost to the ear and eye;
Gone with the glad and golden day,
That long ago went by.

Alone—so utterly alone,
Through black and weary years,
My prison bed a couch of stone,
And none my wild cry hears.

I dream of lofty castle walls,
Where pass the happy throng;
I dream of festal lighted halls,
The proud and thrilling songs.

For me one form alone is there,
In robe of purest love,
The fairest one where all are fair,
And ever pure and true.

I see the slender jeweled hands,
The fairy, dancing feet,
The flashing gems from tropic lands,
Where youth and beauty meet.

I see the fair and speaking face,
The smile of love and light,
The queenly step of peerless grace,
And eyes like starry night.

I see the bands of braided hair,
With glint of burnished gold,
That fell above the forehead fair,
The heavy coils unrolled.

There where the laughing sunlight falls,
Above the fair and gay,
Who meet within the pillared halls,
So near, so far away.

Loved one, so near, and yet so far,
Forever lost to me,
Thou wert my life's bright guiding star;
I dream alone of thee.

My prison walls are cold and damp,
My couch is coarse and rude,
I have no light from moon, nor lamp,
And fare on stinted food.

My fame is lost, my name is dead,
A living word of scorn.
The guerdon of my life is fled,
But that I could have borne.

Yet not for all these things I care,
They could not break my heart
Nor bed of stone, nor prison fare,
'Tis love that barbs the dart.

O, were my love but left to me,
All else I well could dare,
For love alone I would be free,
O, lips with love is fair.

And they will come at dawn of morn,
To bring my daily bread,
And they will laugh, perchance, with scorn
To find their victim dead.

For I am dying, dying now,
My heart beats low, and still,
The dens of death are on my brow,
O, love has power to kill.

And yet in death I dream of thee,
So near, and yet so far,
O, dearer far than life to me,
My life's bright guiding star.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Something More About Edinburg.

[Copyrighted by D. R. Locke, 1882.]

LIII.

The Castle of Edinburgh is one of the most picturesque in Europe. It is not as imposing as the old Castle at Heidelbergh, nor as extensive, for the Scots were very poor when this castle was built, and as Germany was rich the German Princes had more people to plunder than the Scotch Kings, and consequently had more money to expend upon castles. And then comes the difference between the German people and their tastes, and the Scotch. The castle at Heidelbergh was intended as a palace as well as fortress, and all the artists of the world were drawn upon to make it beautiful. The situation was selected as much for beauty as for strength, and the result was a palace-fortress, that had not its equal in the world.

The Castle of Edinburg is the most materialistic structure on earth. A fortress was needed for defense, and a site was chosen with that end in view, and that only. A rock 500 feet high, with its front almost perpendicular, and any approach to it exceedingly difficult, was selected, and on its site a stronghold was built that from actual brute assault was impregnable—that is, in the days before artillery. Our present guns would batter it into paving stones in an hour. But in the days of bows and arrows, and swords and bucklers, a site accessible only by paths admitting only four abreast was good enough.

Upon the summit of this crag stands the Castle, overlooking the city, and from its walls a wonderful view is to be had. At your feet is the never-too-much-to-be-admired garden, farther beyond Prince street, and back of that the new town, to the right the old town, with its tall houses and crooked narrow streets, and farther away Arthur's Seat with glimpses of the Frith.

The castle is garrisoned with one regiment of the line, the present regiment being the famous "Black Watch," the oldest Scotch regiment in the English service. They are a picturesque looking body of men, with their plaid kilts and bare legs, but like all English soldiers they are soldiers.

As strong as the castle was, it has been taken by strategy several times. When it was in possession of the English King Edward I, thirty men headed by a young fellow named Frank, actually scaled the almost perpendicular precipice and overcame the garrison. Frank had a sweetheart in the Castle and he had found a way of getting up the rock, to see her. And so when his party wanted the Castle he guided picked men up the rock and took it. As no one ever dreamed that any created being without wings could assail that point it was not guarded.

The moral to this is, if you have a castle that you don't want taken see that you have no girl in it, or, if you have, give her sweetheart permission to visit her by the regular approach. If not some other way will be found and your strong-hold will be in danger. In 1341, when it was held by the English, Sir William Douglas and Sir Simon Fraser took it by strategy. They sent a car load of wine to the commandant and had it overturned just under the main gate, so that it could not be closed. The Scottish soldiery in waiting rushed forward and poured through the gate in such numbers that they overpowered the garrison.

The moral to this is, if you have a castle that you want to hold, and hold for certain, don't have a commandant that drinks wine. If the man in charge of Edinburg Castle had not been a wine-dinker, the wine would not have been sent him, the cart carrying it would not have been overturned, and the Scottish soldiers could not have gotten inside. A moral can be gathered from almost anything. Every mistake in life may be avoided. The trouble with morals is, that they always come in after the fact, and are consequently only of use to those who come after, and those who are sufficiently acute to utilize the experience of those who have gone before.

In this old castle is a very mean, irregularly-shaped apartment in which Queen Mary gave birth to James VI. From the window of this room the infant king was let down in a basket to the street below, 250 feet, and carried from thence, secretly, to Sterling Castle to be baptised in the Roman Catholic faith. Those old rulers were as stupid as their confreres of to-day, ust about.

From the battery a magnificent view of the city is obtained, but as you have seen the city from every possible point of view, you don't regard it with the interest it deserves. There is an old cannon standing here, utterly and entirely useless, for it is bursted, known as "Mons Meg." Mons in Belgium, is where it was constructed, and "Meg" is a Scottish term of endearment, its pet name. It is 14 feet in length, made of thick iron bars welded together, and was used in hurling stones, the only missiles in the year 1476 when it came from its builder's hands. After the union of Scotland with England it was taken to the Tower, in London, and was one of the curiosities there in that museum of England's robberies. But afterwards the Scotch wanted it, and England, who had more trophies than she wanted, from all the nations of the world she had plundered, graciously sent it back. It was never missed from the Tower for there are acres of larger guns in that robber's stronghold, and the British could well afford to humor their Scotch subjects. It is nothing now as a piece of artillery, but in its day it was regarded as an immense affair. It is to modern guns what a stage coach is to a lightning express train.

There is an armory in the old castle which is well worth a visit—that is, if you are at all interested in arms. As for me, I hate them. I would go an hundred miles to see a new reaper and mower, while I begrudge the step taken to see a sword, unless it be one that has been used in some way in the destruction of a King or his tool. You are shown a coat of mail worn by one of the Douglasses in Cromwell's time, and the dagger of that noted free-booter, Rob Roy; there are some beautiful steel pistols used by the followers of Prince Charles Stuart at the battle of Culloden, and curirasses worn by the French at Waterloo. The Scotch seem to have as much reverence for things warlike as the English. It is perhaps natural. Scotland has been a mighty helper to England in her predatory enterprises, although England gets all the credit and 90 per cent of the plunder. There is no bolder or steadier soldier on earth than the Scotchman, as thousand of battlefields have testified.

The crown room contains the regalia of Scotland, including the celebrated crown of Robert Bruce. The regalia consists of a crown, sceptre and sword of state, all of beautiful workmanship. These traps disappeared mysteriously when Scotland was united with England. It was feared that it would be taken to London and their custodians enclosed them in a chest and hid them in an unused apartment in the castle, where they remained for one hundred and eleven years.

Sir Walter Soott, who was a genuine antiquarian, set on foot a search for the chest in 1818 and finally found it. It was a work of no small magnitude, for the original custodians were dead, and they had confided their secret to no one. But armed with a royal warrant the great novelist used crow-bar and sledge, and finally discovered what he was in search of.

You are shown the rooms where famous prisoners of State were confined, and from which they were taken to execution, the Castle being the Scotch Tower. I sympathized with the martyrs, every one of them. True, I was not particularly clear as to what they were charged with, or whether they were guilty or innocent of offense; but as they were all hunted down by Kings and the adherents of Kings they must have been good men and engaged in a righteous cause.

Down from the castle we enter the old Town again, which I take more interest in. The narrow, crooked streets, with the closes or wynds diverging, swarm with ragged and dirty women and children, the average being five children to one woman, and with ragged and equally dirty men. Everywhere are the meanest possible shops, devoted to the sale of the poorest possible articles of food, the stock in trade of the most extensive not amounting to a pound sterling. Fish predominates, the waters about the city being plentifully stocked.

And speaking of food, it is a singular circumstance, that nowhere in Europe can you get a national dish, except in France. In Switzerland the tourist naturally wants to know something of Swiss dishes, and he has his mouth

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

...DO, ...DAY, JUNE 15.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A le...ter ad... ...ghed, mastsait," mailed in Casm... ..., N. Y., was forwarded by a sharp ... ... to Indian Orchard, Mas..., and found the owner.

Buffalo Bill has made nearly $100,000 this season. A broad-brimmed hat, long hair and fancy togs pay as well as brains in some professions.—*Morristown Herald.*

A man in Warren County, N. Y., is suing a school teacher for the value of a jackknife which he took from his son, a pupil in the school, two years ago, and failed to return.

A pair of pigeons let loose from New York, one day last week, found their way to their cote in Hull River in three hours and 25 minutes, an average of less than one minute and 10 seconds a mile.

The author of the song, "See that My Grave is Kept Watered," is in jail at Indianapolis. He is now engaged on a companion piece, entitled "See that My Cell is Kept Whitewashed."—*Buffalo Courier.*

"Take that rubber away," said the young man to the waiter, as he pointed to a saucer of whipped cream which had been brought for his refreshment; "I did not come in here to get a shave."—*Puck.*

Class in history: Teacher—Who was the first man? Pupil—George Washington. Teacher—Next boy—Adam. First boy and girl—I don't know. You meant foreign.—*Boston Transcript.*

Preparations are making to celebrate, next April, the 100th anniversary of the annexation of the Crimea to Russia, and several professors from St. Petersburg and Odessa, Unity Universities are engaged upon a history of the Russian peninsula.

Little girl of eight—I heard them say that after the divorce ma would marry U. Ernest, that gentleman who always gives us candy." Little boy of 10, with the gloomy cynicism of his greater age—"And he won't give us any candy then!"—*La Charivari.*

Second-hand dealer says to the *Free Press:* "Men generally use their own judgment in buying, but a woman rarely does. Set 40 rocking chairs in a row and mark one of them 'solid' and every woman who wants a rocking-chair will want that particular one, and won't have any other. Some men are the same way, but most are not."

It is the general impression that a tin-pan fastened to a strange dog's tail will afford the average boy about all the fun he wants; but a dog's teeth fastened to a boy's coat tail has been known to give his companions just as much sport. Boys have no prejudices that are permitted to interfere with their enjoyments.

A miserly farmer of Litchfield, Mass., has been buying broken-down horses every Spring, working them hard all Summer, and killing them in the Fall. As he paid hardly anything for the beasts, and avoided the cost of wintering, the plan proved profitable, until a Berga Society had him heavily fined.

In nature more than three young pelicans are never found in one nest. Art generally throws in one or two more pelicans for the sake of harmony.—*New Orleans Picayune.* Ice floats in water with one-eleventh of its bulk exposed, so the ice in the pictures of Washington Crossing the Delaware must be 11 feet thick. There is nothing mean about art.

The *Graphic* in a Philadelphia performance of "Camille," after gallantly pouring out the supposed champagne for the heroine, inadvertently put down the bottle with the larger beer label toward the audience, the nearest of whom could read it. The actress could not understand the laughter, though she composedly sipped the beer with the air of a dainty wine-bibber.

FASHION NOTES.

New York Tribune.

Jewelled scarf pins are used to fasten bonnet strings.

India cashmere borders like those on shawls are used for trimming wool dresses of plain color.

Dresses of nasava, lilac and pearl tints rival the white toilets at Spring weddings and receptions.

A Marguerite guimpe in round puffs of silk muslin and lace, fills out the half-low round neck of full dress corsages.

The new lawn tennis hats are of soft felt in peacock blue, crimson, or cream color, and there are others that have white watered figures upon them.

Sleeves formed of horizontal tucks are added to the tucked Norfolk jackets of plain wool dresses. The skirt has lengthwise pleats that are partly tucked.

A Roman scarf with stripes of pale shades of pink and blue makes a charming wrap or drapery for the white toilets worn by young ladies at wedding receptions.

Sleeveless jackets of surah with surplice fronts and a great sash bow in the back are worn over white muslin dresses. They are made of sapphire blue for blondes and dark garnet for brunettes.

Brides' veils at June weddings are fastened by the traditional caplet of flowers instead of by jewels. Diamond ornaments formerly used for this purpose are now thrust irregularly in the lace that trims the neck of the dress.

A Chinese silk is very effective for trained dresses. A basque and flowing train of chine silk that is also watered, is worn with a petticoat of white or cream satin or of embroidered flounces of open design, laid over blue or cardinal satin.

India foulards with designs that cover the ground entirely make tasteful Summer dresses. They are made up with pleated skirts and pointed draperies, with plain satin for facings and pipings, frills of creamy lace and flots of narrow ribbons.

Mountain dresses of flannel in order to be of light weight are made all in one piece without drapery. The waist is fitted like a Jersey and the box-pleated skirt is sewed to the edge of the waist with an erect leading of pleats around the hips.

The most elegant "matinee" are of satin foulard cut like a Japanese overdress, with loose square sleeves, worn over a short ruffled skirt. Pomegranate red and porcelain blue are the colors for the gowns, and the skirts are of white Surah.

Lilacs are the favorite flower at present. They are worn in two or three shades on the bonnets of quite young ladies; are arranged in clusters on evening dresses, and are mingled with rosebuds in the great boquets carried by their bridesmaids.

Crepe de chine is at last getting its meed of appreciation as the principal part of an elegant costume, instead of serving as an accessory. As a panier polonaise with festooned flounces over satin it is the most charming toilet for weddings and receptions.

Creamery white mull dresses have polka dots an inch in diameter, wrought in them in rows of chain stitching, forming the Japanese endless-knot circle. This is used for the panier overdress, while the lower skirt has flounces of embroidery in front with tucks across the full back breadths.

Full dress bonnets are small capotes with a crown of flowers and shirred brim of tulle or crape. A pretty arrangement is pale pink roses for the crown with dark blue tulle for the front and blue velvet strings. Violets, lilacs and pansies also form crowns with a velvet Alsatian bow in the front.

Pompadour satteens of lustrous cotton are made up for day dresses for the country. Rose grounds strewn with golden wheat, cream grounds with carnations, or maroon with fleur de lis are used for the paniered overdress, above a pleated skirt of plain colored sateen that is trimmed with yellow lace.

What Is a Mascotte!

Both dictionaries and scholars fail to answer the question which the opera with the title constantly raised, what is a mascotte? But the visitors of Monte Carlo tell us it is a fetich—a luck bringer. All gamblers are superstitious and draw their inspirations from the oddest circumstances. A mascotte may be a son or a sixpence with a hole in it, a button, a lock of hair, anything which the punter has associated with a lucky turn. Alms to a beggar—mascotte; denial of alms—mascotte; seeing a hunchback or a white horse—mascotte; meeting a black cat—mascotte. Three years ago a little hunchback at Monroe derived large returns from standing near the table and rubbing his hump at the request of the players. He had a tariff. Once, five francs a long rubbing, 10 francs; for standing half an hour behind a certain player and not rubbing for others, 20 francs. At the end of the season, returning to Paris on the train, he was seen to throw away his hump. Mascotte is the opposite of jettatura, or the evil eye.

Its Star Still Ascending.

In a recent call upon Mr. W. H. McAllister, 306 Front street, general agent for the sale of the Star Chewing Tobacco, he thus spoke to one of our reporters: "I was tortured with pain from acute rheumatism and cared not whether I lived or died. I tried St. Jacobs Oil—just two applications of which entirely cured me."—*San Francisco (Cal.) Call.*

BURNING OF COL. CRAWFORD.

A Horror of Frontier Days.

How a Gallant Man Suffered and Died—Preparations for the Centennial.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., May 30.—The Pioneer Association of this County met a few weeks ago to perfect arrangements for the observance of the one hundredth anniversary of the burning at the stake of Col. William Crawford, which occurred on the 10th of June. The average reader is perfectly acquainted with the facts surrounding the case of the cruel torture of a good and great man—Col. William Crawford. But at this proper time, it is well enough to recall them.

Col. Crawford had been captured by the Delaware Indians, and by well established tribal laws he was their property and subject to disposal, according to their laws governing such cases. In their opinion their distinguished prisoner was a royal personage—the Great Captain—and it was but proper that the royal law of the nations should be honored in his person, and the provisions of the law demanded buring at the stake. His case had been passed upon by the proper judicial power of the nation—the warriors, who, by a unanimous vote had decided that the law should be vindicated, and the great executive power of the commonwealth—the chiefs, had put its seal of approval upon their action by ratifying their vote, and nothing now remained to be done, but to order the execution of the prisoner.

But there was a power behind the throne that must be consulted.

AS THE BURNING OF PRISONERS

was an expunged and obsolete custom among the Wyandots, and as the Delawares were tenants at will in the Sandusky country, under, and subject to the pleasure of the Wyandots, they did not dare to inflict the death penalty in that manner upon the Wyandot's territory, without first obtaining permission from the Half King. This all-absorbing problem in the mind of Capt. Pipe and Wingemund was, how can the consent of Pomoacan—Half King—be obtained?

Fearing a refusal if application direct was made to the Wyandot sachem, the Delaware chiefs resorted to stratagem to carry their point. A messenger, bearing a belt of wampum, was sent to the Half King with the following message: "Uncle! We, your nephews, the Lenni Lenape, (the Indian name of the Delawares), salute you in a spirit of kindness, love and respect. Uncle! We have a project in view which we ardently wish to accomplish if our uncle will not overrule us! By returning the wampum, we will have your PLEDGED WORD."

THE HALF KING

was somewhat confused at this mysterious message. He questioned the messenger, who, having been previously instructed by Capt. Pipe and Wigenund, feigned to be ignorant of everything pertaining to the nature of the 'project they wished to accomplish." The Half King, concluding it was a contemplated expedition of a Delaware war-party intending to strike some of the white settlements; returned the belt to the messenger saying —"Say to my nephews, they have my pledge." This was a death warrant to the unfortunate Crawford.

As soon as the fleet runner had returned from the Half King's village with the now torture-empowering belt of wampum, Col. Crawford was ordered forward. A short distance brought them to the Tymochtee, and another halt was made. They had now arrived within three-quarters of a mile of Capt. Pipe's town, which was further down the creek.

THE FATAL DAY.

It was on the 11th day of June, and the afternoon was well spent when Crawford, under escort of his tormentors, arrived at this ever memorable spot of ground. They here met many Wyandots from the Half King's Town, and men, squaws and children from Capt. Pipe's Village just below. A fire was brightly burning. Crawford was stripped naked and ordered to sit down near the fire. The Indians now beat him with their fists and sticks. The fatal stake—a post about 15 feet high—had been set firmly in the ground, and piles of hickory poles, rather thicker than a man's thumb, and from eight to 12 feet long, lay at the distance of four or five yards from the stake. Crawford's hands were tied behind his back. A strong rope was produced, one end of which was fastened to the ligature between his wrists, and the other tied to the post near the ground. The rope was long enough to permit him to walk around the stake several times, and then return.

Crawford observing these terrible preparations, called to Simon Girty, who sat on horseback, at the distance of a few yards from the fire, and asked if the Indians were going to burn him. Girty very coolly replied in the affirmative. Crawford heard the reply with firmness, merely observing that

HE WOULD BEAR IT WITH FORTITUDE.

When the poles had been burnt asunder in the middle, Capt. Pipe arose and addressed the crowd in a tone of great energy, and with animated gestures pointing frequently to Crawford, who regarded him with an appearance of unruffled composure. As soon as he had ended his harangue, a loud whoop bursted forth the assembled throng, and all made a rush for the unfortunate prisoner. For several seconds, the crowd was so great around Crawford, that Knight, who was seated a little distance away, could not see what they were doing, but in a short time they had sufficiently dispersed to give him a view of the Colonel.

His ears had been cut off, and the blood was streaming down each side of his face.

A TERRIBLE SCENE OF TORTURE

now commenced. The warriors shot charges of powder into his naked body, commencing with the calves of his legs, and continuing to his neck. It was the opinion of Knight, that not less than 70 loads were discharged upon him. Three or four Indians by turns, would take up one of the burning pieces of poles, and apply the burning end to his naked body, already burnt black with powder.

These tormentors presented themselves on every side of him, so that, whichever way he ran round the post, they met him with the burning brands. Some of the squaws took bread pieces of bark, upon which they could carry a quantity of burning coals and hot embers, and throw on him, so that, in a short time, he had nothing but coals of fire and hot ashes to walk upon!

In the midst of these extreme tortures, Crawford called to Girty and begged of him

TO SHOOT HIM THROUGH THE HEART.

"Don't you see I have no gun, Colonel," replied the white savage monster, bursting into a loud laugh, and then turning to an Indian beside him, he uttered some brutal jests upon the naked and miserable appearance of the suffering prisoner, and seemed delighted at the horrid scene!

The terrible scene had now lasted more than two hours, and Crawford had become very much exhausted. He walked slowly around the stake upon his fiery pathway, and in a low tone of voice earnestly besought God to pardon all his sins and have mercy on his soul. His nerves had lost much of their sensibility, and he no longer shrunk from the fire-brands with which his tormentors incessantly touched him. At length he sunk in a fainting fit upon his face, and

LAY MOTIONLESS.

Instantly an Indian sprung upon his back, knelt lightly upon one knee, made a circular incision with his knife upon the crown of his head, and, clapping the knife between his teeth, tore the scalp off with both hands. Scarcely had this been done, when a withered old hag approached with a piece of bark full of coals and burning embers, and poured them upon the crown of his head, now laid bare to the bone. The Colonel groaned deeply, arose, and again walked slowly around the stake. Nature at length could endure no more, and at a late hour in the evening he fell for the last time, and sweetly welcomed death at one stroke bore Col. William Crawford beyond the reach of his vindictive tormentors, and gave Wyandot County a martyr hero of which she is justly proud.

AFTER CRAWFORD DIED—

so runs the tradition—the burning fagots were heaped together, his body placed upon the pyre, and around his charred and smoldering remains danced the delighted savages for many hours.

When the news of the torture reached the Shawanese villages, the exultation and joy of the savages was unbounded. Not so when the awful story was repeated in the settlements upon the border. A gloom was spread upon every countenance. Col. Crawford's melancholy end was lamented far and wide. There were few men on the frontiers at that time, whose loss could have been more sensibly felt, or more keenly deplored. But above all, heart-rending was the anguish in a lonely cabin on the banks of the Youghiogheny. The deep grief of the disconsolate widowed wife and mother, as she brooded over the overwhelming sufferings of the faithful husband and loving father as he, afar off in the dismal wilds of a Western forest ended the journey of his mortal life upon a pathway of fire. We affirm that such a home, and such broodings are too sacred for us, in this far off day, to criticise with the eye and ear of the curious and strive the more earnestly to become good citizens of the county so notified by his sufferings.

A MONUMENT TO THE HERO.

On the 20th of August, 1877, the Pioneer Association of Wyandot County, thousands of citizens, many from adjoining Counties, met at the place near where Crawford was burned at the stake, on the south half of section 26, Township 1, south of range 13 east, being Crawford Township, and erected a monument to the memory of the brave officer who 95 years previously had been so inhumanly sacrificed as a burnt offering on the altar of Liberty at that place.

The stone was placed on a high bank south of Tymochtee Creek, near the east line of the southwest quarter of said section 26, on lands now owned by Alfred K. Davis, esq., and about the center of the tract from north to south. The point where the burning is supposed to have taken place, was designated by the American flag, and was about one-eighth of a mile due west from the stone shaft on the creek-bottom near the old Delaware trail.

The shaft is about eight and a half feet high and perfectly round, and stands in a base about six inches larger in diameter than the main shaft. It is also round and the whole of Berea sandstone. The inscription engraved on the shaft is as follows:

> In memory of
> COLONEL CRAWFORD,
> Who was burnt by the Indians in this Valley,
> June 11, A. D. 1782.
>
> And on the base is—
>
> Erected by the
> PIONEER ASSOCIATION
> of Wyandot County,
> August 30, 1877.

A DUCAL FAMILY.

A Bright Flower of the British Aristocracy.

The announcement of the approaching marriage of Lady Emily Clinton to Prince Doria of Rome revives memories of her ill-starred family. In 1850 her grandfather, "the good Duke" of Newcastle, who, it will be remembered, visited this country in 1860 in guardianship of the Prince of Wales, after condoning many scandalous escapades of his wife, sister of the then Duke of Hamilton, divorced her, and she married an Italian courier. Their eldest son, the late Duke, gave bright promise in his youth, and passed through Oxford with high distinction, but had scarcely emerged into the world before he became known as the maddest plunger on the turf, and totally wrecked the family estates, partially saved by his marriage with Miss Hope, daughter of the Amsterdam banker. Thrice was he rehabilitated and set on his legs by friends of his family but he proved incorrigible, and for the latter years of his life was allowed £400 a year by his wife, on condition of his playing the role of *mari complaisant*, she living in Paris with Tom Hohler, an obscure fellow who had commended himself to Lord Dudley as a promising tenor, and to whom she is now married. Lord Arthur, another of the sons, committed suicide to escape a disreputable criminal charge, and the youngest, Lord Albert, was divorced in 1877 by his wife, and is a well known *mauvais sujet* in London, on allowance from the old Duke's trustees of £400 a year. The later Duke died suddenly in London in 1878, alone in his lodging, to the great profit of book makers and other creditors, who had insurance policies on his life for £500,000, all of which were paid.

SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE HIM.

Tale of True Love in Chicago.

Chicago Tribune.

"You do not doubt me, Myrtle?"

"Never!" exclaimed the girl, putting on her invisible net as she spoke and placing her bandoline bottle where she would be sure to see it in the morning.

The sun had glared down fiercely all day upon the parched earth, and now that night had come the heat was even more oppressive than ever, because the cool wind that had been wafted from the lake during the day had died away. It was a dreamy, sensuous, one gauze-undershirt-and-no-vest evening, such as one often sees while traveling in Palestine.

"You have great faith in me, have you not, little one?" Vivian McCarthy said, taking the girl's off hand in his.

"Yes, replied Myrtle, "I believe in you with a child like faith akin to that which enables a boy to bite a pie in the dark, and I love you with a deep tenderness and fair loyalty that never can die."

"And would you believe anything I told you?" Vivian murmured, kissing the dimpled hand that lay in his.

Looking at him with starry eyes, in which there gleamed a holy love-light, slowly and with infinite pathos: "I would believe your every word, no matter what you told me."

"Then," said Vivian, while a baleful light shot from his near eye, "there is no ice-cream in Chicago."

For an instant, dazed by the shock, Myrtle did not speak. But presently the voice of her heart found echo in words.

"I can never leave you now," she whispered, "there cannot be another such liar in the wide, wide world."

Made His Mouth Water.

Little Rock Gazette.

Uncle Ike was one day riding a mule, and had a little boy behind him.

"Tell you what, Ung Ike, 'possum mighty good thing," said the boy.

"Yes, tis," said Uncle Ike, as the mule struck a brisk trot.

"Specially when you got lots o' gravy wid him."

Uncle Ike was silent, but seemed restless.

"An' when you got some roasted 'taters to sop in de gravy," said the boy.

Uncle Ike used his switch with nervous energy, and the mule increased its speed to a gallop.

"Yes, Ung Ike, when de 'possum right brown, an de gravy drenin out, an'—"

"You shet your mouf, you little fool! You'll make dis mule run off an' kill us boaf."

Effectual.

Brooklyn Eagle.

A Brooklyn man who had used all the arguments that his ingenuity could devise to dissuade his son from getting married, finally hit upon an expedient that had the desired effect. He procured his appointment as a clerk in an Illinois divorce court.

The Power of the Press.

In no way is the power of the press more surely shown than in the universal evidence that has in less than a year been diffused throughout fifty million of people of the wonderful curative properties of that splendid remedy, Kidney Work. And the people from the Atlantic to the Pacific have shown their intelligence and their knowledge of what is in the papers by already making Kidney Wort their household remedy for all diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels.—*Herald.*

A STORY OF THE STAGE.

A Tragedy in Cawnpore Related in San Francisco—The Vengeance of a Jilted Acrobat.

San Francisco Chronicle.

In the quest of items for yesterday, a *Chronicle* reporter found himself stepping over a shadow that fell across his way on the sunny side of Kearney street. There was something familiar about the shadow, which was in profile—a shortness of neck and a thickness of shoulders that recalled a sandy arena and a Summer's afternoon. Following the silhouette up to the substance, the reporter saw that he was not mistaken, and that he was close to an old acquaintance. The bull-like neck and heavy shoulders belonged to Mons. Hercule Lavergne, head of the celebrated Laverne troupe of gymnasts, who have more than once astonished a San Francisco audience by their feats of agility and strength. There had been a time when an easy comradeship had existed between the newspaper man and the acrobat, and though they had not met for at least three years, Mons. Hercule put out both hands with a kindly smile of recognition, in response to a slap upon the acrobatic shoulder.

"Why, bless me bloomin' 'eart. Hi'm horful glad to see yer," said Mons. Hercule, in the pure French of foggy Cockaigne. "Yes lookin' as bloomin' as a rose in the gardin' hall warshed in dew, blarst me heyes if yer don't, yeh know."

"You're looking sunburnt," said the reporter, "where have you come from?"

"We've just got in from Hinjy, yeh know," said Laverne, "'ad a bloomin' time hout there hamong the pawnas an' pagodies. Raked in piles of rewpees, me boy."

CLAIRETTE'S ROMANCE.

"Am glad to hear it, and how are the family, Pete, Lucille, the Madame and—Clairette?"

The acrobat's cheery face became suddenly shadowed. "Ho, the Madame, she's hall right, right as a trivet, don't yeh know? And Pete he's as jolly as a sawndboy, and Lucille she's as crummy as hever. But 'adn't yeh 'card habout Clairette?" he concluded, wistfully. "No? Wy, she's cold, gone, chopped 'er batong, yeh understand."

"You don't mean to say she's dead?" said the reporter in sorrow and astonishment.

"That," said Monsieur Hercule, blowing his nose violently, "that's vot hi've been a-whisperin' to yeh."

"And how and where did she die?"

"Well, I'll tell yeh, seein' as 'ow you wos halways a prime favorite with her," said Laverne, leading the way into a tract depository and ordering one for each. "I make no doubt," he went on, when the empty covers were laid down, "has 'ow you remember Al 'Artman, him as did the rollin' sphere, yeh know, when we was a-playin' at the Baldwin The-ater, Christmas three years agone. Well, Clairette, she took quite a fancy to 'im and when we signed to go to Hin y with John Wilson, and Clairette found that Al was goin' too, she was that bloomin' glad, a kid among the daisies was a funeral to 'er. Well, they was Darby and Josh arter that, and nothing was too good for Clairette, so Al thought yon understand, until we got to Cornpore.

EBWITCHIG BLONDE.

"There we found 'Owens' Blondes a-showin' and Al he found an old flame, Rose Varvasure, an all-round bouncer, don't yeh know, and as bloomin' a gel as Venice 'ereself. She played for Al for all she knew 'ow, and before a week was hover, Al he just gave Clairette the clean mitten. Heryone could see with harf a heye that Clairette felt orful bad about it, but she never let on to no one, don't yeh know. Warm enough for a little ice? I'm there, if that's the capeh."

The ice having been applied, Monsieur Hercule went on, cracking a little lump between his teeth.

"We wos to hopen in the Summer Theater in Cornpore on the 3d of March, and strike me hugely, wasn't it 'ot? Clairetta 'ad learnt a new act and was agoin' to try it for the first time that hevenin'. The fake wos for 'er to stand upon a trap in the stage worked by injy rubber springs, don't yeh know, which would throw her hup hinto the hair to drop hinto a net. From that she'd climb hinto a trapez, we'd swing the net to one side and she'd do the descent of Mercury on a taut rope. She'd a' done it splendid that harternoon, and I looked for her to make a big 'it. Hi was standing at the wings when Clairette came to go to her dressing-room, and I see hat once that something was the matter.

THE LAST PERFORMANCE.

"Wot's hup, Clairey?' I says.

"'Nothink,' says she, 'but the Madame, she told me that ther'd been a bloomin' row between Al and Clairette, and that Al 'ad got a Coolie, and 'ad 'er things pitched out into the street. Well, when Clairette come hup to do 'er hact she did look too stunnin' for anythink. She was all in green and silver; 'er cheeks was all a-glowin' and 'er heyes was like stars of the hevenin', beautiful stars, don't yer know? She tripped down to the footlights like a fairy, and got hevery 'and in the 'ouse, which it was packed like a homnibus. All to wonst she straightened up like, and fixed 'er heyes in front of 'er. I was standin' by the trap, so, thinkin' the 'eat might 'av' haffected her, I stepped up as though to hescort 'er to 'er place. She never so much as noticed me, an lookin' where 'er heyes was a-fixed, twist my neck hoff if there wasn't Al a-comin' down the baisle with Rose Varvasure. They had to sit down on stools in the baisle, and has soon has Clairette sees them seated she smiles kind of sick-like, and turns to take 'er place on the trap. I lets the springs, and away she floats, swimmin' in the hair with her beautiful 'air a-streamin' behind 'er, and dropped like a bloomin' comet into the net. The 'ouse yelled, and Chirette clambered into the trapeze and did 'er fake. I triced away the net, and Clairette twists her leg about the rope, and begins 'er descent. She was doin' it beautiful, and had got about 'arf way down, when she stopped. She was directly over Al and Rose, lookin' straight down at 'em—'er eyes wide and starin' and 'er lips tightly closed.

THE FATAL FALL.

"There was a single shriek from some 'Indoo in the gallery, and 'undred echoes from all over the 'ouse, hand I see Clairette lose 'er 'old of the rope and fall like lightnin'. She 'ad 'er harms stretched hout to Al, but 'er heyes was fixed on Rose like them of a hobshick. Plungin' downward like a thunderin' havalanche she struck Rose square on the breast an' 'ead, breakin' 'er rival's neck, then boundin' hoff came with a thud right honto the back of the seat, and from there rolled down in the haisle at Al's feet.

"Me Gawd, me boy, it makes me cry like a jelly-carted old coman whenever I think hof it," said Mons. Hercules, using a blue-spotted handkerchief freely, while the reporter could hardly see the spoon for the blur in his own eyes. "I was hover the horchestra and kneeling by 'er side in 'alf a minute, but it was no use. I wiped the blood from 'er lips, and 'thank you, pop,' she says. Then she turns to Al, and 'kiss me, Al,' she says, says she, 'I couldn't 'elp it dear.' Al he kisses 'er, an' Clarlette's spirit took 'er last bloomin' flight."

"Poor girl," said the reporter faintly, dropping a tear upon a floating scrap of lime peel.

"Yes, poor girl," echoed Mons. Hercule: "we buried her under a pawn just outside the city. But there; hit's all in a bloomin' lifetime, don't yeh know. Must go Well, come hup and see hus. We're hat the Hinternational, but we shall be a-goin' Heast by the rattling hoverland train to-morrow, don't yeh know."

To Tourists and Travelers.

A mechanic never goes to work without his tools. Neither should you start on a journey without being fully equipped by always having a bottle of Pond's Extract in your knapsack. In cases of accident, dislocated joints, over-straining, etc., when you are probably far from medical assistance, the importance of having it at hand cannot be over-estimated. Pedestrians, oarsmen, base-ballers, cricketers, gymnasts and all athletes will find it a *true friend.* For relieving and curing sprains, bruises, sore-soreness, chafings, swellings, varicose veins, insect bites and stings it is simply invaluable.

For the BLADE.

THE KETTLE'S SONG.

BY ERNEST H. BROSS.

The kettle hums, this afternoon,
To me a dear, familiar tune,
Which, sounding in my dreaming ears,
Recalls the scenes of other years;—
The songs and sounds of Auld Lang Syne,
The firesides no longer mine.

For by an Eastern river's flow,
In childhood's happy long ago,
I listed, as I sat alone,
The kettle on the old hearth-stone;
And gave the childish fancies rein,
That flitted swiftly through my brain.

Those days are flown, forever flown;
Long vanished is the old hearth-stone.
The river's flow is still the same,
But the homestead knows a stranger name;
The hand that smoothed my nightly pillow,
Lies cold beneath the silvery willow.

Yet greater is the change, I ween,
In my own self that may be seen.
My erring life and way ward heart
Would find, alas! no counterpart
In him who sat contentedly,
With so fair hair and earnest eye,
And heard, with innocent desire,
The kettle on the kitchen fire!

Crete, Neb.

AMERICAN WIGS.

Signs that the Native Hair-Dresser Is Reaching Perfection in His Art.

From the American Hair-Dresser

"Americans have made great improvement in wigs," said a New York wig maker lately to a reporter. "Few people will wear the old-fashioned English wigs now-a-days. Instead of the thick, hot and uncomfortable head-covering of former days, we have now the light, graceful and convenient wigs that are a very close imitation of the natural hair. Formerly the fact that a man wore a wig was known at a glance. Now the imitation is so close that I have known it to baffle examination. The other day a young man, who wears a blonde wig, came to have it repaired. I found that a large lock had been cut out of it. I asked him how it happened, and he told me that a young lady had asked him for a lock of his hair and that he allowed her to make her own selection. He confessed to a little trepidation when she took hold of the lock to cut it off. But she was gentle with him, and cut off the lock close to the head without discovering that he wore a wig.

"The work of restoration was artistic. It would not do to replace a lock of full length at once. We began with short pieces, imitating the natural growth of the hair. The lady never found out the deception until after they were married, when she happened to handle his hair less tenderly. There is an old gentleman with a gray beard for whom I have made wigs since his hair was black. As his beard began to grow gray the contrast between that and the hair of his head was too marked. We began by making him a wig with a few gray hairs sprinkled in. Gradually the number of gray hairs was increased until now he buys three white white wigs a year. Black wigs last longer than white. The latter turn yellow with wear, and we have found no way of cleaning the white hair without destroying the workmanship of the wig. When a wig covers the entire head it is easy to make it fit tight to most heads without the use of any adhesive substance. But where the wig covers only a part of the head, or where toupees or patches are used, it is necessary to stick on the false with mucilage or adhesive wax.

"Wigs cost all the way from $10 to $100, according to the fineness of the hair and the excellence of the workmanship. The most costly wigs are made on a foundation of hair lace. This kind is called the ventilated wig. You can part it anywhere like natural hair, and the appearance of the parting will be like that of the natural scalp. Each hair is carefully selected and knotted to a mesh of the lace. The flesh shows through the meshes of the lace with great naturalness. That is the kind of a wig the blonde young man wore. Cheaper wigs are made by fastening hair to long threads and sewing strips of it on a foundation less costly than hair lace. Even these cannot be detected by the ordinary observer, although when you know that a man wears such a wig you are sure to notice it. Very often, however, toupees are put on with so much skill by mixing the ends with the natural hair, that the art is not perceptible. I think the tendency is now to conceal baldness rather than let it be seen. True, in the Summer, some young men get their heads clipped like State Prison convicts or the boys in the poor house, but I think the fashion is less favored than formerly.

"Some experiments have been made in the direction of transplanting hair into the skin, but thus far without success. You know you may stick a pin through the outer skin without pain. Hairs have been drawn through holes thus made, and roots of hair have been planted in the skin. But the result has been to create a little inflammation and suppuration at the point of contact of the hair with the skin. The hair lace foundation is the latest improvement, and that is 15 years old. The cheaper foundation is called the "weft" or woven. The costliest hair is that which curls naturally. The curls may be imitated, but no respectable dealer would sell them for natural curls. The fraud would soon be discovered. There is a better opportunity in a curled wig to conceal our art. The locks may be carelessly disposed with more success than when the hair is straight. Of course I know the names of many prominent men in all the professions who wear wigs, but it is a point of honor with our profession not to reveal them. We would as soon think of betraying the name of a lady who wears puffs, braids, switch, or curls of artificial manufacture.

"Many men wear wigs quite as much for their health as for appearance's sake. It has been found that bald-headed men are subject to colds, neuralgia and catarrh. A bald-headed man in an audience near a window is a nuisance. When others want the window open to secure ventilation, he, in consideration for his bald pate, wants the window shut. If he puts on his hat nobody sees that he does it because he is bald, and he is thought unmannerly. Some professors and doctors wear skull caps, but they look old, and wigs are much better.

"The market is always well supplied with all colors and shades of hair, the best of which is imported. Men don't wreathe their brows with well-saved combings, as women commonly do. It would not pay men to save the combings. In men's wigs the cost of the hair is not so much as the labor. In women's wigs the hair is the costliest part."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE acts as food for an exhausted brain.

Gum Arabic.

The most familiar objects about us are often least understood, and probably few can pause to ask the question: What is gum arabic and from whence it comes? In Morocco, about the middle of November (that is, after the rainy season), a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and branches of the acacia. It gradually thickens in the furrow down which it runs, and assumes the form of oval and round drops, about the size of a pigeon egg, of different colors, as it comes from the red or white gum tree. About the middle of December the Moors encamp on the border of the forest, and he harvest lasts a full month. The gum is packed in large leather sacks and transported on the backs of camels and bullocks to seaports for shipment to different countries. The harvest occasion is made one of great rejoicing, and the people, for the time being, almost live on gum, which is nutritious and fattening. Such is the commercial story of this simple but useful article.

TO LADIES.—If you wish to render your skin white and soft, use Gleon's Sulphur Soap. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Where machinery is used the Drew Oil Cup will save 50 per cent. of oil. Write for circular. Borden, Selleck & Co., Agts. Chicago, Ill.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND. By Henry M. Cist. Campaigns of the Civil War, Vol. II. Charles Scribner's Sons, publishers New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Gen. Cist was a staff officer of both Gens. Thomas and Rosecrans, and was in a position of peculiar advantage to know the facts treated in this volume. The irregular movements, raids and border warfare attending the struggle for Kentucky are discussed in the first part of this work, the body of which is devoted to that succession of great Western battles, beginning with Stone River and ending with the three days' fighting about Chattanooga. The author gives Gen. Buell great praise of his soldierly qualities, and calls him the hero of Pittsburg Landing. The accounts of the battles of Shiloh, of Stone River, of the movements that led to the battle at Chickamauga, and the battle itself, are the best yet given, and each campaign should have been given a separate volume, inasmuch as they have been so well written and are so full of suggestions of material not used. To Gen. Rosecrans Gen. Cist gives the rank of the greatest strategist of the war. He has the courage to say: "What his fame might have been had he no been hampered, annoyed and insulted as no other commanding General was at any time by both the Secretary of War and the General-in-Chief is merely problematical." To Gen. George H. Thomas he pays the most beautiful tributes. He characterizes him as the quiet, patient soldier who, from the first day's service in Kentucky, had never swerved a line from the strict performance of his duty to his Government, according to his oath without reference to self, and says of him:

"His fame had steadily grown and rounded from the time he gained the first Federal victory in the West, at Mill Springs, up to the battle of Chickamauga where he saved the Army of the Cumberland to the nation. He had always been the main stay of that army, holding the command of the center—either nominally or actually the second command. Upon his judgment and military skill every commander of that army depended, and no movement was made without his approbation. Yet so modest was he that his face would color with blushes when his troops cheered him, which they did at every opportunity; and so diffident that, prior to the battle of Chickamauga, he doubted his ability to handle large bodies of troops upon the battle-field, and for this reason refused to accept the command of that army just prior to Perryville, when tendered him. His kind consideration of the feelings of others was one of his marked characteristics. With a pure mind and large heart, his noble soul made him one of the greatest of nature's noblemen—a true gentleman. The experience of Chickamauga ripened his powers and developed him to his full height. As the General who won the first victory in the West, who saved an army by his skill and valor, and who was the only General of the war on either side able to crush an army on the battle-field, George H. Thomas, the true soldier, the prudent and undaunted commander, the modest and incorruptible patriot, stands as the model American soldier, the grandest figure of the War of the Rebellion."

Gen Cist's style is clear, terse and attractive, and there is about every line that he writes such evident sincerity that it is satisfying to follow him. His work promises to take rank as authentic history and is therefore an important publication.

ST. NICHOLAS.

The June number of *St. Nicholas* opens with a charming frontispiece by W. T. Smedley, entitled "Mr. Longfellow and His Boy Visitors," accompanying an account by Hezekiah Butterworth of a visit paid the poet, shortly before his death, by some boys from a Boston school. Lucy Larcom also contributes an article full of reminiscence and pleasant anecdote of Longfellow and his relations with children, interesting to old and young alike. "Seals and Seal-Hunting in the North Atlantic" is an entertaining paper, by Ernst Ingersoll, strikingly illustrated. Jessie McDermott has engrossed and illustrated a quaint five-page poem by Eva L. Ogden, entitled "The Maid of Honor," being the subsequent history of the maid whose nose was nipped off by the blackbird in the nursery legend. Then there is a story, called "The Witch-Trap," by Dr. Felix L. Oswald, of a remarkable living trap. Mrs. Dodge has a bright little illustrated poem, "The Bee-Charmer," and and installment of her serial story, "Donald and Dorothy." There are many other attractions in this number of *St. Nicholas.*

WIDE AWAKE.

The June number is a very beautiful issue, crowning its series of fine frontispieces with the $600 first prize drawing, "A Maying," a picture which embodies all the joyousness of childhood, and the bloom of full Spring-time. In company with it is a charming poem by Miss Wilkins, who has also another dainty conceit in the number, which she names, "Once Upon a Time." There are several large drawings in the number. One of them bears the legend, "The Summer Boarder Goes to Church," and was drawn by Barnes; another, "Hunting the Four-Leaved Clover," is Miss Humphrey's work. Some excellent picture making in this issue also comes from the pen of Francis Miller in the comedy, "No Questions Asked," and Miss McDermott in the double-paged poem, "Maud's Problem," a witty little screed by Margaret Sidney; and "Summer's Come," by J. G. Francis, will be sure to get its full share of attention. In its literary matter, the number is notable for a Ruskin paper by Mrs. Bolton, entitled, "The Ruskin May Day at Whiteland's College," with pen and ink portraits of Mr. Ruskin and Miss Osborn, the May Queen, and for Mr. Ober's illustrated paper on the Zuni Indians—"How a White Man Became the War Chief

LADIES IN NEED OF PROFESSIONAL ADVICE

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

D. S., St. Edward, Neb.: A common school education is sufficient.

J. F. B., Sarasota, Fla.: We do not know any one engaged in the business.

S. H. M., Holt, Beaver, Pa.: Address D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

S. L. B., Tunkhannock, Pa.: Address Photographic Bulletin, New York City.

O. H., East Des Moines, Ia.: Address Blade Printing and Paper Co., Toledo, O.

E. D. Elsler, Billings, Mo., wishes to correspond with some stockraiser in Arizona.

A. C., Columbus, Kan.: There is no bill before Congress to admit Indian Territory as a State.

R. E. D., Fairbury, Ill.: Address Post Commander, G. A. R., and your letter will be delivered.

H. E. F., Jefferson, Ind.: Address Superintendent Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.

John W. Simpson, of Waverly, Tenn., will give information about the price of land, etc., in that State.

D. C. D., Grundy Center, Ia.: Is the Great Eastern still afloat? She is still afloat but not in commission.

Clement Shaver, Rushon, Lincoln County, Kans., would be pleased to receive a copy of the song, "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching."

C. E. H., Mt. Pleasant, Pa.: Who is now the Commander-in-Chief of the American army, excepting the President.

Gen. W. T. Sherman.

A. Newby, Jonesboro, Ind., would like to correspond with some one in Oregon relative to farming and tree raising. The Ree Journal is published in Chicago.

C. W. F., Greenor, Ill., submits the following problem: "I wish to fence an amount of land and have as many acres as rails in the fence, the fence being ten (10) rails high and allowing two (2) panels to the rod. How many rails are required?"

W. W. S., Severance, Kan.:

1. Is there any virtue in the mad stone? 2. Is there any cure for hydrophobia?

1. We think not. 2. No certain cure has yet been discovered.

M. E., box 177, Milford, Ill., asks about New Mexico, and wishes some one to inform her, by letter, about the climate in general, and especially of the southern part, near Mesilla. Is it hot and enervating and unsuited to a person in feeble health?

N. A. T., Bridgeton, N. J.:

Please give the names and situations of all the College and Theological Seminaries in the United States.

You will please excuse us. The list is too long for this department.

J. M. S., Coalport:

I desire to know whether in reading the stock market prices, if you would read it "Eleven we term packed, Shipkle, or 48 and N, or 48 at 49?"

The meaning of the character @ is "to," and the quotation referred to, signifies from 48 to 50.

J. E., Kapp's Creek, Wis.:

Can a circular saw, when in operation in our Church of Jesus Christ of Latest, want to kill no relevee? 2. Would a leaden ball if thrown directly upward come down through the same space with the same velocity?

1. Yes. 2. Yes.

Mrs. S. E. K., Lowell, Mich.:

Why is black used for mourning in preference to any other color, and where did the custom originate?

It is in accordance with a custom among enlightened nations, of which we have the first records in Greek and Roman history.

A. E. Hellers:

1. How long is the suspension bridge across the Niagara River? 2. How high is it? 3. How much below the falls can they approach in boats down below the falls?

1. The bridge is 821 feet in length. 2. Two hundred and forty-five feet above the water. 3. No within 200 yards.

J. K. P., Fossland, Ill.:

Will you please give me a recipe for making silver wash?

We suppose our correspondent wishes for something to clean silver. Mix two teaspoonfuls of ammonia in a quart of soapsuds. Put in the silverware and wash it, using an old nailbrush or tooth brush for the purpose.

E. H., Rockbridge, O.:

Is there a type foundry in Rochester, N. Y.? Also give the address of several other foundries.

We believe there is a letter addressed Type Foundry would likely reach its destination: Weiss, Cincinnati; Hess, New York; Rounds', Chicago. There are also foundries in Philadelphia, Boston, and other cities.

W. Z. W., Sunday's Mills, Ind.:

1. Is a criminal under legal to be tried on Sunday, and if found guilty can the criminal be convicted on that day? 2. What is the law in regard to newspapers sent without authority? Can the owners collect payment for the same?

1. No. 2. If the party to whom the paper is sent takes it from the postoffice, the publisher can collect the bill legally.

E. L., Slate, Ind.:

What is meant by the 47th Congress? From what do they assume? It seems that they would number from the first in numerical form.

1. The first Congress under the present Constitution met March 4, 1789; as members are elected for a term of two years, the 47th will be the date to 1859, when the 47th will assemble.

Friend, Elyria, O.:

Will you please inform us when and where Decoration Day was first observed, and any particulars relating to it?

Gen. Logan, we think, took the first steps toward a general observance of the day, while Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, by issuing an order to that effect, soon after the close of the war.

V. K., Smithville, N. Y.:

We have a dispute here in regard to the year in which we live, one party claiming it to be the 106th and the other the 107th year of the Christian era. The first will have the 19th century end January 1st, 1901; the last January 1st, 1900.

We are living in the 1882d year of the Christian era. This century will end at the commencement of the year 1901.

G. W. C., Waterloo, Ind.:

Is there a railroad on the Isthmus of Panama connecting North and South America? What are the wages for hostling engines in Ohio?

1. No. The railroad crosses the Isthmus from Colon to Panama. 2. From $283 to $4.80 per annum. This would be the range from the teachers in primary schools to principals and superintendents in the large cities.

L. A. B., Pine Grove, W. Va.:

Of how many members does the Electoral College consist? And how many of each party Electors by each State?

As many as there are members of both houses of Congress, which will be 401, according to the new apportionment. The number would be increased by the admission of new States. The Presidential Electors for each State are chosen by the popular vote of each State.

F. F. B., Culbertson, Neb.:

Please inform me through your Answers to Correspondents where I can get the Burlington Hawkeye, also where I can get the book entitled "The Rise and Fall of the Mustache."

The Hawkeye is published at Burlington, Iowa. "The Rise and Fall of the Mustache" is the title of a lecture by the editor of the Hawkeye, Robert Burdett. As the genial Robert is seldom home, address the Hawkeye.

C. F., Tecumseh, Ind.:

1. When did the postal card come into use in the United States? 2. What is "Lynchburg Evangeline" founded upon? 3. Why does lightning turn milk sour?

1. May, 1873. 2. Rural life and love. 3. Lightning causes the gases of the air (through which it passes) to combine, and then produces a poison called nitric acid some small portion of which, mixing with the milk, turns it sour.

S. C., Maiden Rock, Wis.:

1. How is a sounded in Nashy? 2. In learning the telegraph trade would you advise a person to go to a telegraph school or go in an office? 3. What is the usual price paid to telegraph operators? 4. Does it pay to get a person's life insured? Give a number of reliable companies.

1. Like a in cat. 2. An office would probably be preferable. 3. It depends upon the skill and experience of the operator. 4. When the company is reliable it is a good investment. All the old companies in the country now doing business have good standing.

J. L., Kansas, Ill.:

1. How many States are there now in the Union? 2. What State was last admitted? 3. What Senator has been longest in office? 4. How many miles of railroad are there in the United States? 5. What are the divisions of Germany?

1. Thirty-eight. 2. Colorado. 3. Anthony. 4. About 105,000. 5. Alsace-Lorraine, Anhalt, Baden, Bavaria, Bremen, Brunswick, Hamburg, Hesse, Lippe, Lubec, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Oldenburg, Prussia Reuss-Greiz, Reuss Schleiz, Saxe-Altenburg, Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Saxe-Meiningen, Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach, Saxony, Schaumburg-Lippe Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, Schwarzburg-Sondershausen, Waldeck, Wuertemberg.

A. J. N., Cannon, Tex.:

What city is supposed to be wealthiest in proportion to population?

Frankfort-on-the Main, containing a population of about 106,000, is said to be the richest city of its size in the world. If its wealth were equally divided among the inhabitants, every man, woman and child would have, it is said, some $4,000 apiece. It is stated that there are 100 Frankforters worth from $4,000,000 to $7,000,000 each, and 250 who are worth $2,000,000 and upward. The city is one of the great banking centers of the globe. Its aggregate banking capital is estimated at $2,000,000,000, more than one fourth of which the famous Rothschilds—whose original and parent house is there—own and control. The annual transactions in bills of exchange are in excess of $100,000,000.

T. R. R., Augusta, Ga.:

If convenient, I wish you would give me through the BLADE a copy of the Morey letter, said to have been written by Pres. Garfield.

Following is a verbatim copy of the precious document:

(Personal and Confidential.)
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 28, 1880.

DEAR SIR:—Yours in relation to the Chinese problem came duly to hand.

I take it that the question of employes is only a question of private and corporate economy, and individuals or companys have the right to hire labor where they can get it the cheapest.

We have a treaty with the Chinese Government now in force, which should be religiously kept until its provisions are abrogated by the action of the General Government, and I am not prepared to say that it should be abrogated, until our great manufacturing and corporate interests are concerned in the matter of labor.

Very truly yours,
J. A. GARFIELD.

[Envelope—H. L. Morey, Employers' Union, Lynn, Mass.]

L. L. J., Hendrysburg, O.:

1. What is the capital of West Virginia? 2. How many States in Ireland? Give their names. 3. Give a sketch of Oregon. 4. What is the most northern town in the world—the most southern? 5. Who is Governor of Missouri?

1. Wheeling. 2. There are no States in Ireland, but there are five divisions representing the four old kingdoms—Leinster, Munster, Ulster and Connaught. In Leinster are Counties Carlow, Dublin, Kildare, Kilkenny, Kings, Longford, South Meath, Queens, Westmeath, Wexford and Wicklow. In Munster, Counties Clare, Cork, Kerry, Limerick, Tipperary and Waterford. In Ulster, Antrim, Armagh, Cavan, Donegal, Down, Fermanagh, Londonderry, Monaghan and Tyrone. In Connaught Counties Galway, Leitrim, Mayo, Roscommon and Sligo. 3. Write to the Register of the United States Land Office at Oregon City or Dalles. 4. Possibly Hammerfest in Norway, Reykjavik in Iceland, or Julianshaab in Greenland. There are no very important Cities very far to the South, Capetown of South Africa is of some note. 5. Thomas T. Crittenden.

C. S., Dallas, Texas:

Will you please give me a recipe for making root beer?

Sarsaparilla (American), two pounds; spice wood, half pound; guaiacum chips, one pound; birch bark, one-quarter pound; ginger, half ounce; sassafras, four ounces; prickly ash bark, one half ounce; hops, one ounce. Boil for 15 hours over a moderate fire, with sufficient water so that the remainder shall measure five gallons, to which add tincture of ginger, eight ounces; oil of wintergreen, one ounce; alcohol, one quart. This prevents fermentation. To make root beer, take of this decoction one quart; molasses, eight ounces; water, 20 gallons; yeast, four ounces. This will soon ferment and produce a good drinking beverage. The root beer should be mixed in warm weather, the evening before it is used, and can be kept for use either bottled or drawn by a common beer pump. Most people prefer a small addition of wild cherry bitters or hot drops to the above beer.

W. T. H., Appleton City, Mo.:

1. Please give a sketch of Ralph Waldo Emerson's life in correspondents department of Weekly BLADE. Was published before the world twice? 2. Who was an advocate of squatter sovereignty?

1. Ralph Waldo Emerson was born in Boston, Mass., May 25, 1803, and was a son of Rev. Wm. Emerson, the eighth in succession of a line of ministers. He graduated at Harvard University in 1821, taught school for five years, and in 1826 was appointed to preach by the Middlesex Association. From March 11, 1829, to October 28, 1832, he preached as colleague to Rev. Henry Ware at the Second Unitarian Church at Boston. He visited Europe, where he remained a year, and on his return in the winter of 1833 and 1834, commenced his career as a lecturer, in which he gained great distinction. He became the editor of "The Dial," the organ of New England Transcendentalists in 1840, and continued as its editor for two years. He visited England again in 1847. After that time he delivered many addresses on Woman's Rights, Slavery and other topics of public interest, and was engaged in the authorship of many literary works besides. Of late years he had appeared in public life but very little. 2. Stephen A. Douglas.

J. D. E., Fairbury, Neb.:

I live near the sixth principal meridian now will you please tell me where the first principal meridian is, or where the principal meridians are numbered from, and any other information regarding them that you can, and oblige many readers of the BLADE.

The English call the first meridian that which passes through Greenwich; the French, that of Paris; the Spaniards, that of Madrid. The inhabitants of the United States generally use Greenwich, though the longitude from Washington is also used. The ancient geographers drew the first meridian through Ferro, the westernmost of the Canary Islands, and they are still followed by the geographers of Germany and Eastern Europe, who draw it, however, a little east of the island. Almost every method of determining the longitude depends on the obtaining the difference of time between your first meridian and that which passes through the place where you are; the time of the latter can be easily obtained by means of altitudes of the sun or other heavenly bodies, but the great difficulty is to find the time elsewhere. The difference of time being one hour to 15° of longitude. The last discovered and most accurate of all methods of determining differences of longitude is by the use of the electro-magnetic telegraph. Admiral Charles Wilkes, of the United States Navy, is entitled to the credit of having made the first attempt in that way, soon after the wires were placed between Washington and Baltimore. Since that time the method of recording transits on a chronographic register by means of a galvanic circuit has been introduced, and in connection with telegraphic wires enables remote observers to record transits of the heavenly bodies simultaneously and with a degree of accuracy almost incredible. This method is called in Europe the American, but it may with greater propriety be called the United States coast survey method, as it had its origin and was perfected in that service. The three determinations of longitude between Greenwich and Washington by the United States coast survey, by means of the Atlantic cable, give the difference of longitude 5h. 8m. 12.2s. The determinations by moon culminations vary two or three seconds.

James Dykeman, Central City, Neb.:

Will you please inform me as to the catalpa. Is it a rapid grower and is it adapted to our Western prairies? Does it ever grow to be large enough for rails or fence posts, and where can I get the seed?

There are three species, all of them trees, with simple leaves and panicled, terminal flowers. The one indigenous in the South and cultivated as an ornamental tree in the North is distinguished by its silvery-gray, slightly furrowed bark, its wide spreading head, disproportioned in size to the diameter of its trunk, the fewness of its branches, and the fine pale green of its very large heart-shaped leaves. Its showy flowers are white, slightly tinged with violet, and dotted with purple and yellow in the throat. They are succeeded by pods, often a foot in length, which hang till the next Spring. In its natural locality this tree frequently exceeds 50 feet in height, with a trunk from 18 to 24 inches in diameter; but in Massachusetts it dwindles to a mere shrub, and is often killed by the frost. It is cultivated in gardens in England, and on the continent of Europe. One of the oldest and largest catalpas in England is in Gray's Inn Gardens, and is said to have been planted there by Lord Bacon. In parts of Italy and in the south of France the catalpa is planted as a way side tree. It may be propagated either by seeds or from cuttings of the root. It usually reaches the hight of 20 feet in 10 years, soon after which it begins to blossom. The wood is light, of a very fine texture, susceptible of a brilliant polish, and often used in cabinet making. Some reader may inform you where to obtain the seed, for which purpose your name is given in full. It is not likely the tree would thrive in Nebraska.

H. N. D., Hemlock Lake:

Please give the dimensions of the largest bridges known.

TRUSSED BRIDGES.

	Total Length feet.	No. Spans.	Longest Span.
Trenton, N. J.	880	5	208
Columbia, Pa.	5,280	29	240
Upper Schuylkill	5,201	1	340
Louisville, Ky.		25	370
Wittingen, Germany	590	1	260
Dirshau, Prussia	2,382	6	397

ARCHED BRIDGES.

Neuilly, over Seine	645	5	128
London Bridge	784	5	152
St. Louis	1,509	3	516

TUBULAR BRIDGES.

Britannia, Eng.	1,513	4	460
Victoria, Montreal	10,284	25	330

Suspension bridges—Niagara, longest span, 1,264 feet; Lewiston (seven miles below Niagara,) 1,043; Lexington & Danville Railroad bridge, 1,240; East River bridge, 1,600. The highest railroad bridge in the world is now being built across Kinzua Creek, McKean County, Pa., four miles from the town of Alton, on a railroad which is to connect Buffalo, N. Y., and Pittsburg, Pa. The bridge is at an altitude of 2,100 feet above the sea level, and spans a chasm 2,000 feet from the abutment, and is 301 feet from the bottom of the creek to the bottom of the rail. It is 45 feet higher than any other bridge in America, and is 60 feet higher than the Suspension Bridge at Niagara Falls. Four million pounds of iron will be consumed in its construction, and 7,000 yards of masonry will be required. It is to be completed next August.

B. F. T., Harrison, Ind.:

I have a field of wheat, ground clean, and clean seed wheat, but is heading out one third cheat. Will wheat turn to cheat or not? Will some one that knows tell the readers why?

The question as to whether wheat will undergo transmutation to chess, or "cheat," or botanically speaking, Bromus secalinus, through climate, soil, position and cultivation, or otherwise, has received much attention from scientists and agriculturists, and at times the discussion has grown quite animated, but it is now pretty generally conceded that the generic character of wheat cannot be changed. Climate, soil and culture may modify or improve given species of plants or animals, yet it does not change one species to another. Some advocates of transmutation or metamorphosis claim that excessive moisture and cold in the Spring months produce the change. Others assert that puttering in the Spring, or hauling with a wagon over the field after seeding will alter wheat into chess where the wheels pass over the sown wheat, but this is only theorizing and lacks proof. Several years ago Benjamin Hodge, of Buffalo, N. Y., offered a premium of $100 for any one who would prove that wheat could in any way be transformed into wheat. The premium was claimed by Samuel Davidson. A committee of the New York State Agricultural Society with Prof. Dewey, of Rochester, as Chairman, made an examination. The investigation resulted quite inconclusively. Mr. Davidson took a quantity of earth, passed it through a sieve to separate all chess seeds. It was placed in a pan and wheat planted in it. When it came up it was subjected to the hard treatment that usually produces Winter-killing. Late in the Spring the wheat was set out in the open ground. When the plants of wheat threw out their heads chess appeared. The mass of wheat and chess plants was placed before the Committee. Stalks of chess were shown, the roots of which were found to proceed directly from the planted seeds of wheat which yet remained entire and in some instances they were found to issue from the half decayed grains of wheat themselves. A microscopic examination by the committee showed that the chess grew from the side, and a part from almost any part of the grain, contrary to the course of the nature of wheat, which springs out from near the end of the grain. Further examination showed that they merely passed through crevices in the decayed wheat grains, and that they were separated from the grains without tearing. It was satisfactorily proven that the chess plant could not have come from these grains by the fact that the same stalk of chess was found connected with five or six different grains of wheat which could not have originated it. It is said the examination did not prove anything in favor of transmutation. Klippart says: "The truth is, transmutation never takes place; all the chess found in grain fields is the direct product of chess seeds."

A. M., Rossfield, Ill.:

Please give your readers a description of Peru, its latitude and longitude. Also of the Guano Islands, and of the fowl that produced the guano and when those immense deposits were made. Such information being deposited will no doubt all readers of the BLADE will feel much interested in your answers.

Peru extends from latitude 3° 30' to 20° 20' south, and from about longitude 67° to 81° 20' west. Its area is computed at 542,350 square miles. The territorial division comprises 17 departments (subdivided into provinces and these into districts) and two littoral provinces; population about 3,000,000. The Constitution was framed in 1823, on the basis of that of the United States. The legislative body consists of a Senate and a Chamber of Deputies. The executive department is vested in a President, popularly chosen for four years and assisted by a Ministry chosen by himself, and a Council of State, chosen by the Legislature. Each Department is commanded by a Prefect, who resides in the capital; the Provinces by a Sub-Prefect; the Districts by Governors of inferior rank, and the minor villages by Lieutenant Governors. In each capital of the departments there is a Superior Court, composed of a Chief Judge, four Assistant Judges and a Fiscal. In each Province there is a Judge of Civil Law, and in each District one or two Justices of the Peace. With a few exceptions, every Peruvian enjoys the rights of citizenship. The Roman Catholic is the State religion; and no other is tolerated. The soil is rich and productive, being everywhere as much as two feet and in many parts as much as three feet deep. Peru produces all the cereals and vegetables common to Western Europe. Cotton, the sugar cane, the vine, the olive, coffee and tobacco are cultivated for export. The rivers and lakes abound in fish; the puma, jaguar and wild cat infest the forests, and bears roam in the mountainous districts. The principal game are two varieties of deer, peccaries, tapirs and rabbits; there are foxes, skunks, armadillos, the large and small ant-eater, porcupines, sloths, and all varieties of monkey common to the great Amazonian forests. Guano, the excrement of sea fowl, intermixed with their decomposed bodies and eggs, and the remains of seals, is found on three small islands, called the Chincha Islands, off the south coast, and the Lobos islands, off the north coast. Upon the principal Chincha Island the deposit is said to attain a thickness of 160 feet. The first guano was taken to Europe in 1840, and soon after became an important article of commerce. Full half the guano sold in England now is adulterated by mixing substances of no value as fertilizers. Peruvians use it only for Indian corn and potatoes, burying about half a handful near each root, when the plants are perhaps half grown, and adding some water "to fix the grain." In this country it is found to be an excellent top dressing for grass and young corn, and is a most efficient manure for all root crops.

Information Wanted.

F. J. Hawkins, Hutchinson, Kan., wants the address of B. C. Carter, Co. K, 1st Mich. Eng.

H. S. Brown, Corinth, Mich., wants the address of Lieut. Gen. Hays, Co. H, 29th Mich. Inf.

John Turner, Walton, Harvey Co., Kans. wishes the address of Capt. J. M. Turner, 35th Ohio.

E. Harrington, Farmington, Ill., wishes to learn the address of Surgeon Underhill, 11th O. V. C.

S. D. Austin, Bull's City, Osborne Co., Kan., wants the address of S. D. Hathaway; last heard from in Fredonia, Kan.

M. E. Briggs, Fairbury, Lincoln Co., Ill., want the address of some members of Co. A, O. V. I., discharged with the regiment in 1865.

J. D. W., Floyd, Altoona, Kan., wishes the address of Col. Franklin 34th O. V. I.; also of the Surgeon of the same regiment in 1862.

Mrs. F. E. Pickle, Antwerp, Paulding Co., O., would like to know the whereabouts of Robert S. Pickle, who disappeared from Kenton, O.

F. M. Lovett, Sameni, Decatur Co., Ia., wants the address of Alex. Lovett, Co. I, 23d Mo. Inf., or any of his family. An estate is involved.

J. L. Monger, Oral, Tenn., would be pleased to know the address of Gen. S. P. Carter, who was in East Tennessee during the late war.

Robert Adams, Green City, Mo.,[1] wishes to learn the whereabouts of his daughter, Sue Adams; last heard from in Mineral Point, Wis.

Josi Gove, Baltec, Jay Co., Ind., wants the name and address of the Surgeon of the 7th U. S. Inf., stationed at Fort Steele, Wyoming, in 1868.

George Robbins, West Fork, Overton Co., Tenn., wants the address of Dr. Mullens, Surgeon of the 12th Kentucky in 1861-2, at Somerset, Ky.

Isaac Muller, Gulf Mills, Montgomery Co., Pa., wants the address of members of Co. C, 24th Missouri, who fought at the battle of Corinth.

J. C., Ashford, N. Y.: We are not familiar with the school laws of your State, and cannot answer all your questions. You should consult a lawyer.

B. Dreesen, McPherson, Kan., wants the name and address of the surgeon of the Seventh Street Hospital, Washington, between April 7 and June 1, 1865.

Emerson Brown, Winchester, Van Buren Co., Ia., wants the address of Capt. James T. Marks, or any other commissioned officer or private of Co. I, 25th Ind. Inf.

J. H. Turner, Cloverdale, Chautauqua Co., Kan., wants the address of Surgeon Burghoff, at St. Joseph, Mo., Hospital, in 1863; also of Dr. Slade, 11th Mo. Cav.

Robert H. Terrell, Fort Custer, Mon. Ter., wishes the address of some of the crew of the Government boat "Signal No. 8," in 1853-54, or of some of its officers.

B. D. Edsell, Evanville, Putnam County, O., wants information of Capt. Manigon or Lieut. Thomas Foreman, or any member of Co. H, 5th Kentucky Legion.

Charles Shoemaker, New Carlisle, Ind., wants the address of the assistant surgeon on duty on Morris Island in the fall of 1863, 34 regiment colored volunteers of Pennsylvania.

George Burge, Cecil, Labette Co., Kan., wants the address of James or William Muir, or any other officer or crew of the U. S. gunboat Chillicothe, at Fort Pemberton, in March, 1863.

R. J. Miller (whose postoffice address cannot be deciphered) asks for the address of several soldiers. He will please repeat, and use a pen. A pencil should never be used on postal cards.

Isom Reed, Summit, Knox Co., Ill., Co. L, 7th Ill. Cav., wishes to know the address of David Lambert or Johnny Newiel, Charles Robbins or Nelson Hameras, or any officer of that company.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 30c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for Blade for Jos. Foster, signed by H. C. Woodhaus, no postoffice, county or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If Davis Egnew will give his full postoffice address his wishes will be complied with.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Maple Rapids, Mich., no signature attached.

Letter containing 30 cents, dated at Girard, Kan., no name attached.

Letter containing 30 cents, postmarked at Galliope, Iowa, no name, postoffice, County or State.

If J. H. Garelde, of Wyoming, will give his full address his complaint will be looked into.

If T. A. Lyon, of Plainfield, will give his full address the matter he complains of will be corrected.

PUBLIC PRINTING.

The Inquiry of Sen. Plumb Answered by Mr. Rounds.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—In reply to the resolution recently introduced into the Senate by Sen. Plumb, asking for information in regard to the management of the Government printing office, Rounds, the Public Printer, has addressed a communication to Vice-Pres. Davis which covers the ground of the inquiry. Among the questions asked was the following: "Whether the prosecution of business in said office is in any wise dependent upon the action of any organization existing inside or outside of said office."

To this Rounds replies: "The prosecution of the business of the Government printing office, working now, as it has been for many years past, in accord with Typographical and Bookbinders' Unions, is dependent upon the action of those organizations in so far that on the refusal of the Public Printer to abide by any or all of their rules and regulations, a general 'strike' of workmen in the office will be ordered, and it would make necessary the stoppage of Government printing until the office could be supplied with non-union workmen. And, in the opinion of the Government Printer, to supply the Government office with so large a number of skilled workmen necessary to do so great an amount of and so high a grade of work, from among a number of non-union workmen, would involve a serious loss of time, and, for such time necessarily the lowest standard of work would be done in the Government office. At any and all times should any serious difficulty or difference arise between the public service and these unions, the Public Printer, holding the interest under his charge and the laws of Congress paramount to all other considerations, would sustain them without regard to the laws and regulations of any and all trades organizations, and as Congress might direct."

BOURBON PLATFORM.

Resolutions Adopted by the Alabama State Convention.

MONTGOMERY, June 8.—The following is the platform of principles of the Alabama Democratic Convention here to-day:

Resolved, By the Democratic and Conservative party of Alabama in Convention assembled, that we reaffirm our devotion to the time honored principles of the Democratic party, a strict construction of the Federal Constitution, obedience to the laws of the General Government within its constitutional limits, and maintain the right of the State to regulate its local affairs by its own authority.

We are unalterably opposed to continued acts of Federal authorities tending to centralization of all power in the General Government to the destruction of local self-government.

We present a record of administration of State affairs while in the control of the Democratic party as an earnest of the fidelity of the party to the principles of economy and good government.

We invite emigration and capital to our State and pledge full and perfect protection to all such as may come among us; that public education should be fostered and encouraged by the State as far as the means of the State will allow, having at the same time due regard to the preservation of public credit.

We recognize the necessity of protecting and preserving the purity of the ballot box as a safeguard of free institutions, and condemn any attempt to interfere with a free and full exercise of the elective franchise.

He Died "Game."

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., June 9.—Guirino Gaitan was hanged here this afternoon in an open lot in front of the Court-house. The scaffold was guarded by 40 Deputy Sheriffs of the best citizens. An immense crowd was present, most of the spectators being Mexicans. The gallows was near the bank of the Rio Grande, and the friends of Mexicans lined the opposite bank. Gaitan died game. He walked to the scaffold and spoke on the gallows in Spanish. The drop was over five feet. The gallows, a double trap, was sprung by a man concealed in a box at the back, and Gaitan dropped through in view of the crowd. He was executed for the murder of Louise Contreeras, at a fandango on the 18th of August last; he also seriously wounded a policeman who attempted to arrest him, but the latter recovered.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

STAR ROUTES.

McVeagh Called as a Witness, and Objected to by the Defense—Ingersoll's Strong Point.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—In the Criminal Court, as McSweeny was about to resume his argument in the star route cases, he was interrupted by Judge Wylie, who said his attention had been called in the last day or two to certain articles which appeared in the papers in this District and New York City in regard to certain jurors in this case, especially the talesmen. These articles, it appeared to him, did great injustice to the Marshal, as well as to the jurors. Ten of the jurors were selected from the regular panel. The Court then ordered the talesmen to be summoned, and two only were called. The first of these two was Hugh T. Murray. He was interrogated as to his qualifications as a juror, and after he had answered interrogations by counsel of both sides, the District Attorney accepted him. Now, when the United States, through its own counsel, in the presence of the Court, found a juror was acceptable, he thought the juror ought not to be assailed by writers for newspapers who deal in vague reports and draw inferences without foundation. He did not know the gentleman personally, but he had been regularly summoned, passed examination as to his qualification, and accepted. He had no doubt the juror would perform his sworn duty according to his conscience. It was a cruel injustice for newspaper writers to assail such a juror without the foundation of fact. His past experience convinced him that these charges were without foundation. The flying rumors were calculated to do great harm and render these persons liable to prosecution, and he thought it the duty of the District Attorney to take official notice of these newspaper articles which were intended to embarrass the Administration of justice. He cautioned the jury to avoid even the appearance of collusion with persons outside, to keep their own counsel and keep themselves uncontaminated by the outside world.

These remarks, made with the greatest earnestness and deepest feeling by Judge Wylie, produced a great sensation in the Court room. All eyes were fixed upon the jury during the delivery.

McSweeny, after a few moments, took up the thread of his argument, and proceeded to defend ex-Sen. Dorsey.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—In the Criminal Court this morning the Government called ex-Attorney General McVeagh as the first witness in the star route cases. McVeagh testified he had a conversation with Reardall in 1881.

Merrick asked witness to give the details of the entire conversation, to the best of his recollection. Objected to on the ground witness must give the date of the interview, to make it competent evidence, and for other reasons.

Tilden denied the evidence was competent for any purpose in this trial. The date of the conspiracy was placed in 1879, and this confession was made long afterward in June, 1881.

Ingersoll argued that no one would contend that Reardell's confession was intended to further the objects of the conspiracy; it was necessary to prove the existence of conspiracy before trying to introduce such evidence as this.

Merrick was about to reply, when the Court interrupted him to inquire whether he was prepared to assert that the confession was intended to help along the conspiracy, because if it was not regardless of other facts, it would certainly not be good evidence against Reardell.

Merrick replied he thought that the question could best be answered by hearing the testimony.

Judge Wylie—"But you must first prove that there was a conspiracy."

Merrick asserted the confession was the best possible proof of the existence of the conspiracy.

Judge Wylie—"Oh, no; I think you are wrong and the former proposition true."

Merrick—"But the body of a dead man may never be found."

Judge Wylie—"You must prove that he has been missing for a long time before assuming him to be dead."

The Court, in answer to inquiry by Merrick, replied that even if he should be prepared to show that every one of the defendants had made separate acknowledgments of having engaged in conspiracy, it would not be admissible evidence; a conspiracy must be made out by circumstances; the confession should prove that Reardell met certain defendants on certain occasions, perhaps it would be admissible. The prosecution should confine their questions to facts which would prove conspiracy. This was a very important point in the case.

Ingersoll—"Yes, your honor, it is the whole of it."

Ingersoll closed his argument on this point, which he regarded as of the highest importance, by saying that he regarded the failure of the Government to produce any authorities as prima facie evidence that the law was altogether on his side.

At the conclusion of Ingalls's argument Judge Wylie decided the evidence was not admissible at this stage of the trial. When he was satisfied from the evidence of the existence of conspiracy he would allow this testimony to be introduced. Judge Wylie concluded by saying a person could only convict himself by confession, and could not even do that until the crime was first made out.

Merrick remarked of course this decision would compel him to postpone the introduction of testimony he had proposed to introduce, and McVeagh was then excused.

MOB LAW.

Brutal Lynching of a 17 Year Old Boy by 20 "Resolute Men."

BENHAM, Minn., June 9.—John Tribbits, the boy who murdered Washington and Febrbach a few days ago, was brought here yesterday, and was examined before Rothlsberg. Towards night the propriety of lynching him was freely discussed, but nothing was done. About 1 o'clock this morning, however, 20 resolute men broke into the jail and with great difficulty broke open his cell and grasped him. He said, "Don't, boys—this is too rough." The lynchers carried him to the railroad track a few rods away, rested a ladder against a telegraph pole, looped one end of the rope around his neck, and throwing it over a round of the ladder, hoisted away. He was dead in a few moments. The lynchers kept the crowd back with drawn revolvers, and as soon as the work was done scattered in all directions. Tribbits, who was only 17 years old, made a full confession last night. He laughed at the crowd that met him yesterday morning but became depressed at night. The lynchers will probably not suffer for their crime.

Mangled by a Horse.

CORUNNA, Mich., June 9.—Wm. Steele owned a vicious stallion, which attacked a valuable colt Tuesday night. Steele attempted to part them, when the horse made a furious charge on Steele, in which he repeatedly picked the man up in his teeth and hurled him to the ground. The horse then got down on his knees and literally lacerated into shreds the flesh on Steele's arm. His cries brought his neighbors to his aid, and not until the horse was vigorously pounded on the head was Steele rescued. The beast then renewed his fight with the colt, which was nearly killed. Steele's arm was horribly mangled and his injuries will probably prove fatal.

One of Napoleon's Veterans.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., June 8.—Abraham Ritler, for many years a resident here, died at the home of his daughter Mrs. William Jonas, this morning, aged 98. The deceased was a soldier of Napoleon, enlisting under him in 1810, and was in the memorable Russian campaign. A devoted friend of Napoleon, he remained with him until his banners were lowered by Wellington at Waterloo. The deceased, although nearly a century old, was in good health until three weeks ago, when he began to fail, gradually breaking down until life became extinct. He was the father of Mrs. William Jonas, Mrs. David Theobald, Mrs. A. Walbrunn, Ferdinand and Edward Ritler.

Ohio Prohibitionists.

COLUMBUS, June 9.—The Prohibition State Convention will be held in this city on the 3d of August. A. A. Stewart says he is going to start out on Monday to finish organizing County Associations. He does not like the Republican platform. It is a hard thing to find out what he does like.

Rough on an Economical Man.

New York Sun.

A German Captain of artillery named Von Ehrenberg, having written a pamphlet in which he endeavored to show how millions of marks might be saved upon the German war budget annually by the abolition of useless pomp and show, has been tried by a military court at Camel and sentenced to three months imprisonment, to pay the expenses of the trial, and to be dismissed from the service. The court found that the prisoner had insulted the Minister of War, as well as the Imperial body guard, of which he had contested the utility.

Regular Army Ways.

New York Sun.

There is a good deal of indignation in San Francisco about the brutal treatment of a soldier belonging to the garrison on the island of Alcatraz, who had the temerity to offer a young Lieutenant an explanation of a fight that had occur

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO—LADECO., Pubs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN [illegible]ROY, Associate Editor.

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Circulation this Week 88,000

"NASBY IN EXILE," SERIES NO. 2.

Nearly a million of readers have read NASBY's letters from Europe, which have been running regularly in the BLADE during the past year. The present series will soon draw to a close, and shortly following will commence a second series of these popular letters. Mr. LOCKE will sail for Europe again about July 1st, and will this time take in countries not written in the first series. Eastern Germany, Italy, Spain, and perhaps Egypt, will be included in the tour. We want 50,000 new subscribers this Summer to try the BLADE. We have made a special rate for new short-time subscribers, which will be made known on application to us by postal. We present a handsome book to every person who sends us a club of 10 short-time subscribers. It is only the work of an hour for any person to raise us 10 subscribers at the low price we have established. Send for our short-time terms.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Next week we will publish an original poem by Miss FANNIE PARNELL, sister of the great Irish leader.

IT is a very cold day for ballot box stuffers.

THE usual crop of European war rumors is a little late this year.

GOV. OGLESBY will not run for Congress, but will take the Senatorship, if it is offered him.

IT is time for some one to revive the old joke about beef never having been so high since the cow jumped over the moon.

THE MALLEY boys begin to snuff the pure air of freedom, but a justice-loving mob has just swung GEORGE ELLIS from a sycamore tree.

LOUISVILLE *Courier-Journal*: A Missourian has just planted eight acres of navy beans. Sec. CHANDLER will now have something to do.

ONE good result might be looked for in the appointment of Sec. FRELINGHUYSEN Minister to England. He may possibly learn to write English.

WHY don't some benevolent old woman in this country send the CZAR a bottle of valerian to quiet his nerves? That is a specific for such hysterics as his.

IF GEN. HANCOCK runs for Governor of Pennsylvania he will find Tariff a very "local issue." There is more Tariff to the square mile there than anywhere else in the country.

"EMERSON was always praised for his cheerfulness; he never grumbled," says an exchange. A man who made a business of being a philosopher "hadn't orter" grumble, had he?

EVEN new beginners at book canvassing are meeting with unheard-of success in taking orders for "Nasby in Exile." The Locke Publishing Co., Toledo O., will give full particulars on application.

THE London *Spectator* says "it is a strange answer to our chatter about race and creed (in Irish affairs) that Mr. BURKE was Catholic Milesian and Mr. PARNELL is Protestant Anglo-American."

WHAT would not poor humanity do if it were not for the luxury of looking down upon some one else? The despised Chinaman of California proudly announces, "Me no washee for nigga or Ilishman."

MR. LOUBAT the expelled member of the Union Club of New York has an income of $100,000 a year. We knew there was something back of the forgiveness which so many seemed ready to extend towards the man.

THE Kickapoo Indians of Kansas have been naturalized, and will now have the hitherto untaxed and unenfranchised freedom of their lives bounded and cramped by the demands of the Assessor and the Ward Caucus.

THE DR. GRAY whose death in New York on Monday is reported, was the first homeopathic physician in this country, and received much abuse for his heresy. In the half century since, the doctrines of HAHNEMAN have found many disciples there being now over 6,000 in the United States.

TO BOOK CANVASSERS.

"Nasby in Exile" will be bound and ready for delivery to agents on July 1st. Orders may be sent at once to be placed on file, and shipments will be made in the order in which they are received.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE reports of the condition of the crops received at Washington up to the 1st of June were very discouraging. The persistent rains had almost prevented the planting of corn and oats, had seriously interfered with getting cotton and Spring wheat into the ground, and had threatened to run Winter wheat wholly into straw. Since then we have had a number of days of warm sunshine, and the effect has been magical. The lodged wheat has straitened up and begun to fill out; the seed that was thought to be rotting in the ground has thrust up strong shoots full of vigorous promise. It is estimated that there has been a *half-million acres of corn* planted a day, for the last few days. Every interest has revived under the influence of the buoyant cheerfulness which this has infused into the mind of the farmer, and the aspect of the whole business world has changed within the week from one of gloomy forebodings to joyous hopefulness. Everything looks well now. We will probably have one of the largest corn, wheat, cotton and fruit crops that the country has ever enjoyed.

CONGRESS has been busily engaged in the routine work necessary for the close of the session, and is making fair progress.

THE increased Republican majority in Oregon, where victory was confidently looked for by Democrats, was a great surprise as well as disappointment to them, and many have been their conjectures and theories as to the cause. The names of ex-Sen. JOHN H. MITCHELL and ex-Atty-Gen. WILLIAMS are already mentioned for the Senatorship. Among the other prominent men likely to be considered are Judge BOISE, of the Oregon Supreme Court; J. N. DOLPH, who stands at the head of the bar there, and was formerly ex Sen. MITCHELL'S law partner; ex-Congressman RUFUS MALLORY, and W. LAIR HILL, editor of the *Oregonian*.

THE LABOR agitation still continues through the country, although there are evidences that the manufacturers are yielding and that the strikes will soon be over and the normal condition of things be restored. In Cincinnati by the advice of Pres. JARRETT, of the Amalgamated Union of Iron and Steel Workers the striking workmen resumed labor on Monday. Both sides still hold firm in Pittsburg and preparations are being made for a protracted seige, but taking the whole country together and the prospects for an early resumption by all of the mills grows brighter.

SINCE the last issue of the BLADE what has been seriously apprehended in regard to movements in Egypt has occurred. Sunday serious riots broke out in Alexandria between the hostile natives and the Europeans. The police remained inactive at first, and the disturbances continued five hours, and then a body of military appeared and dispersed the rioters. The English Consul was severely hurt, receiving a gunshot wound. An Engineer of the British man-of-war Superb was killed. The Greek Consul and the Italian Vice-Consul were also severely wounded. It is estimated that in all 20 persons were killed, but exact particulars are as yet unobtainable. The immediate cause was the stabbing of an Arab by a Maltese. A mob of natives collected, cleared the street with sticks, and made their way into the Great Square, where they demolished the music pavilions and the furniture in the adjoining cafes. Europeans precipitately left the square, and took refuge for some time at the French Consulate. Soldiers were called out, but they looked on for some time without interfering during the work of demolition and bloodshed.

THE demonstrations in memory of GARIBALDI, both in Italy and France, have been very imposing. They show the estimation in which not only the man was held, but the principles for which he labored and fought.

THE Russian peasantry are following the lead of the Irish. Not long since a land owner of Leiban was assassinated, and a man was arrested who acknowledges having been paid to commit the crime. It is said that agitators have been traveling about the country for some time past saying that it is only by killing a few land owners that reforms will be obtained.

REV. DR. W. W. HICKS, Presbyterian, of Washington, has been selected for the onerous duty of preparing GUITEAU for death, and is now making daily visits to the jail for that purpose. It is difficult to wish him success, though were he and his charge to live a thousand years, he could not get GUITEAU really ready to die. Of course, there will be all the usual disgusting pretense of a readiness to die, all the same, and GUITEAU will mouth to the last about "martyrdom," and "going straight to glory." We trust above all things, that HICKS does not contemplate any raid on the Treasury with a big bill, for his services. The people of the United States are not in the humor of paying a cent to keep GUITEAU out of hell.

THE stories of the starving condition of the people in Patrick County, Va., seem impossible to believe in the midst of the plenty by which we are surrounded. That men, women and children by hundreds are actually dying for want of food is declared to be true, and efforts are being made to send relief thither. Patrick County is in a very isolated portion of the State bordering upon North Carolina. It is extremely mountainous, and a large part covered by forests. A drought last year caused a partial failure of the crops, which is the occasion of the present distress.

WE fear some of the readers of the BLADE commit the grievous culinary error of cooking their asparagus. Of course *all* the readers of other papers do, being naturally of a lower order of intelligence to those who draw their intellectual substance from this paper. The highest dietetic authority decides than any application of heat to asparagus injures it. It should be eaten cold—just out of the ice-chest—and dipt as eaten in a mixture of Lucca oil, salt, mustard, vinegar, and a suspicion of red pepper.

FROM being an attraction at County fairs, JEFF DAVIS has descended to a card for a Summer resort. He will get his board free at a North Carolina watering place, and the fact is duly advertised to induce his "Old Confederate comrades" to patronize the tavern.

GOING TO LAODICEA.

Itself an ardent and tireless missionary in the field of true goodness, the BLADE has had much reason to lament a growing weariness in well-doing on the part of its old-time ally, the Methodist Church. That denomination was once the great progressive factor in our national equation. Formerly all that Methodists desired to know was that a thing was new and promised to be an improvement. They would take hold of it then like boys with the hand-engine at a village fire. They were always in line-of-battle on some question or another, and when the grand struggle over Slavery and the preservation of the Union opened up two millions Methodist men and women—the most pugnacious people over whom the Star-Spangled Banner waved threw themselves into the forefront of the conflict, and staid there until their feet were on their foe's necks. But that was in the heroic days, when the normal condition of the Methodists—individually and collectively—was war. They were almost invariably poor people struggling upward. Individually they fought against poverty, deficient education, and the usual array of troubles besetting poor people who want to become better off. Collectively they hurled themselves against every stronghold of sin, besides keeping up a lively skirmish with all other denominations.

Since then the sect has grown rich, and the natural results of richness—laziness and conservatism—have followed. The old love of a fight for a fight's sake—the former zest for giving and receiving bone-breaking blows—has disappeared, as it usually does when persons become sleek and well-fed. This decadence has been painfully noticeable in the lame conclusions of the recent Quadrennial Conferences.

The General Conferences of each of the great divisions of the Methodist Church, have generally been like the Ecumenical Councils of the Roman Catholic Church in the vigorous days. They were councils of war to plan some new aggression in doctrine or morals, and when their sessions closed hostilities began all along the line, to the infinite discomfort of all whom the Methodists held guilty of wrongdoing.

But the General Conference of the Methodist Church North closed a year or two ago with as little disturbance of the immoral peace of the country as if it had been a Presbyterian General Assembly, or an Episcopal Convention. There was an absolute strenuousness in its careful refraining from any of the hot gospeling which was once the pride and glory of Methodism.

The general conference of the Methodist Church South, which has just closed at Nashville, has decided on a similar inglorious peace for the next four years. It avoided every opportunity for a fight, and seemed absolutely timid in shrinking from utterances that might have provoked such collisions which were once the fierce joy of Methodists. It refused to change the Discipline so as to make women eligible as Sunday-school Superintendents. It petitioned Congress against the carrying of mails on Sunday. It decided to amend the general rule forbidding the use of intoxicating beverages, so as to make it also prohibit their manufacture and sale; but it inveighed against intemperance, and provided that dealers in alcoholic drinks might be proceeded against under the law of the Church relating to imprudent conduct. As to the marriage of persons divorced for other causes than adultery, the vote was unanimous that no preacher ought to officiate in such cases; but it was decided not to put any provision in the Discipline on the subject. In the matter of amusements, a strenuous effort was made to put all dancing, theatricals, circuses, and card-playing under a ban; but it failed, and the law, which leaves such diversions to be dealt with by the local churches, was left unaltered. Indulgence in tobacco was not forbidden, but a resolution was passed deprecating an intemperate use of the weed. The use of the revised New Testament in Sunday Schools was ordered to be discontinued. A proposition to assess all members equally for the support of the Church, and expel those who refused to pay when able to do so, was rejected.

So riches and respectability have corrupted the once tameless spirit of this denomination, and we are left to mourn over the serious impairment of its usefulness.

The beginning of the evil dates back only a few years, when the City churches discovered that Methodism was really only modification of Episcopalianism, and that it was their Christian duty to make the difference from the mother church as little as possible.

THE TWO PRELATES.

A difference of opinion seems to exist among the prelates of the Catholic Church regarding what is proper for women. Bishop GILMOUR considers them viragos if they take interest in and work for Ireland in any public way, and has sent forth his pronunciamento to that effect. Undoubtedly there are many in his diocese who will be deterred from any further effort in the cause, as they will not dare to risk their eternal salvation for the sake of "ould Ireland" no matter how distressed she may be. Nor do they want to stand before the world branded by their Bishop with the awful name of "viragos." Those that persevere in the face of this fate exhibit a spirit which is strange and new among the women of the Catholic Church.

But though Bishop GILMOUR sends forth his denunciation of feminine Land Leaguers, the Archbishop of Cashel in Ireland declares that they are not "viragos" but have done an immense amount of good. Here is a difference of opinion and a wide one, but inasmuch as the latter prelate is of higher rank than he of Cleveland, it is to be presumed that he is more worthy of attention. At any rate there seems to be a disposition among the women to go on as they have begun, and it will probably be only the Pope's *fiat* that will stop those who have already dared to defy the Bishop. They regard their work as a holy one, and not to be given up to satisfy the prejudices even of one who stands to them in such a revered relation. Meanwhile it will be interesting to see how the Catholic prelates generally will array themselves upon this phase of the question of women in public life.

ANY person, male or female, can secure honest employment by addressing the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O. One dollar will purchase an agent's outfit for canvassing "Nasby in Exile," from which an income of $5.00 per day can be derived.

HIS MOTIVE.

It has often been said and is probably true that there could be no crime committed so atrocious but some one could be found to sympathize with the doer, and endeavor to aid him in escaping the consequences. Last July it did not seem possible that there could be a human being in the United States who would voluntarily work for GUITEAU to assist him to avoid the penalty of so foul a deed. The whole nation appeared to be animated by one sentiment, and if there were any base enough to rejoice in the assassination because of political animosities, any expression of that kind met with the fiercest denunciation from all parties.

It was not considered strange that Mr. SCOVILLE should come forward and undertake the defense of GUITEAU. He was the brother of his wife, who, doubtless, believed that he was not in his right mind. At any rate she did not want to have him hanged, which was exceedingly natural, and so persistently urged her husband to do all that he could to save the assassin from the gallows. When Mr. SCOVILLE wanted assistance it was not, perhaps, passing strange that a man seeking notoriety like Mr. CHARLES H REED should come forward and precipitate himself into the matter, but how, after a fair trial, interminably drawn out, either for money or to advertise himself, this man can have the hardihood to keep himself before the people in so unsavory a matter is past comprehension. His next move is to be an application to the Supreme Court for a writ of *habeas corpus* on the ground that the Court below had no jurisdiction over the case. Should this fail, as undoubtedly it will, he will busy himself in getting up a petition to the President for pardon on the ground of insanity. It is not at all likely that this will be granted, and the assassin will swing on the 30th of this month. Mr. REED will have gained nothing by his efforts, unless it be a portion of GUITEAU'S money. No one will believe that he was actuated by generous motives in the affair. Had he been successful, it is true that other villains might have called upon him for similar services, but as it is he has not increased his reputation as a lawyer nor gained anything in the respect of his fellows. Notoriety may be of such a character as to be entirely undesirable, even to a man of Mr. REED'S type.

A NEW GRIEVANCE FOR WOMEN.

The refusal of the Quadrennial Conference of the Methodist Church South to make women eligible to the position of Sunday-school Superintendent is an unexpected obstruction in the path of progress.

Why, in the name of ROBERT RAIKES, of pious memory, should not a woman become a Sabbath-school Superintendent, if those who attend want to elect her to that place? What purely masculine characteristic is required to collect pennies for the Senegambians, and organize picnics for the wet days in Summer? Why would not a rich contralto or soprano lead the singing of

I want to be angel
And with the angels stand.

Or,

There is a happy land—
Far, far away,

Quite as well as the high falsetto that usually pipes off the infantile choristers in their panting skurry on the cold trail of the tune? What function is there that cannot be better discharged by some tactful, well-matured woman than a thin-whiskered, penny-whistle-voiced man?

It is true that until reading the announcement of this refusal it had never occurred to us that any woman would want to be a Sunday-school Superintendent. That, of course, has nothing to do with the question, for it only reveals us as one of "those brute men, who are incapable of comprehending the higher and lofty and noble aspirations of woman's nature." But now, since we know she wants it, we believe in letting her have it. Why not—there's no money in it for us?

A possible explanation of the refusal suggests itself: The reports of defaulting cashiers and treasurers would induce the belief that Sunday-school Superintendents are preferred for positions where handling the cash is the principal duty. May not the desire to avoid the competition of women in these agreeable vocations have something to do with this refusal?

THE TWO BILLS.

English politics has been so quiet for a week as to leave no room even for speculation upon what has occupied the attention of the civilized world so long. This lull of the troubled waters is rather refreshing than otherwise, although the forces are doubtless gathering for a prolonged struggle over the two bills which are awaiting the action of Parliament. The Irish members announce that they will contest the Repression of Crime bill inch by inch, but even in the face of this opposition, it will doubtless be pushed through and become a law. Mr. GLADSTONE knows that there is a necessity for immediate action. The condition of Ireland he feels demands the application of heroic treatment. Both of these bills are a departure from all the principles which have hitherto been claimed to govern English legislation. We say "claimed" because in her dealings with the Irish she has seemed to be controlled by different considerations from everything that rules her elsewhere. The Repression of Crime act in its severity, is worthy of the centuries past before the equality of men and their right to freedom were generally recognized. It is a desperate remedy to apply in this age and generation, and will fail in its object.

Meanwhile the thousands of suffering people in Ireland see nothing in the future worth looking forward to with hope. Fair weather and good crops may bring some relief, but it will not be permanent, and they who fancy that anything save a radical change in the government and in the land tenancies will bring about a lasting quiet, will find themselves mistaken. The day is past when they will be satisfied with partial measures.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We are still having a great demand for this remarkable cheap book, and are mailing scores of them every week. To our many thousand new readers we wish to say that this is a $3.00 book, which we will mail post-paid to subscribers for the low price of $1.25. We have mailed many thousands, and our supply is nearly exhausted. Our new subscribers should obtain a copy at once. A full description of the book will be found in our advertising columns.

A SOUTHERN duelist has been wounded and a Wisconsin man fell dead while combing hair. There is no telling what danger may lurk under the most harmless occupations.

THAT JAMBOREE.

The BLADE referred some time ago to the bill of expenses for the spree of the Congressmen and their foreign guests on their way to and from the Yorktown celebration. It is a pleasant little bit of reading. Of course no one is going to find fault that they had their fun. It was a fine outing for the overworked representatives of the nation. The only thing which gives it particular interest is that it shows the capacity of these people in the way of a consumption of liquors and cigars.

The following is the liquor and smoking account which is to be paid out of the surplus funds in the Treasury:

Yorktown Centennial Commission to W. R & H. L. Smith, debtor, October 18, 1881:

To 9 gallons Madeira at $6	$ 54 00
To 2 dozen cases Madeira at $12	24 00
To 8 gallons Cabinet sherry at $6	48 00
To 2 dozen sherry at $12	24 00
To 10 gallons American sherry at $4.50	45 00
To 15 gallons 1830 brandy at $15	225 00
To 5 gallons pale brandy at $10	50 00
To 5 gallons dark brandy at $10	50 00
To 1 case brandy	30 00
To 5 gallons port wine at $6	30 00
To 2 cases whisky at $12	24 00
To 150 cases champagne wine at $30	3,900 00
To 25 cases Fronsac claret at $10	250 00
To 15 cases P Caret claret at $10	150 00
To 3 cases Burgundy at $15	45 00
To 5 cases Rhine wine at $13	65 00
To 7 cases sauterne at $10	70 00
To 66 gallons whisky at $5	330 00
To 5 barrels bottled beer at $12 50	62 50
To 5 cases quart Apollinaris at $10 50	52 50
To 5 cases pint Apollinaris at $7 50	37 50
To 2 barrels Bass ale, bottled, at $20	40 00
To 3 bottles American bitters at $	3 00
To 2 jugs Curacoa at $1.50	3 00
To 2 cases Congress water at $9	18 00
To 2 cases Old Tom gin at $12 50	25 00
To 8,200 Reina cigars at $1 25	400 00
To 3,600 Conchas cigars at $1.65	594 00
To 300 Londres cigars at $1.70	340 00
To 1,000 domestic cigars at 50c	120 00
To 5 gallons alrum at $9	45 00
To 1 gallon A brandy	4 50
To 4 gallons Scotch whisky at $7 50	30 00
To 1 bottle rum at $2 50	2 50
To 1 bottle Scotch at $2 50	2 50
To 3 boxes lemons at $12	36 00
To 50 pounds sugar at 12c	6 00
To mint and jars	5 00
To ice	12 00
To glassware	12 50
To 7 pounds Gravely tobacco at $1.50	11 50
To 1 gross fine cut	9 00
To 1,000 Long Fisherman cigarettes	6 00
To 1,000 Richmond Gem	6 50
To 2 bartenders (five days) at $3 each	30 00
To 1 bar-tender (five days) at $5	25 00
To 2 boys (five days) at $2	20 00
To 3 barrels ginger ale at $17.50	52 50
Total	$7,490 70

It is refreshing to see that there were three cases of Congress water. This is a good deal, considering that there were only about 180 persons present, and they were celebrating five days.

Of course there will not be the slightest hesitation in making the appropriation to pay this bill. It was necessary to entertain the foreign guests, and it seems to be the impression that the only way to do it was to furnish them with an abundance of good liquor. Of course some of the public journals will growl. The Chicago *Tribune* does, suggesting in a very unseemly way that a jamboree of this kind with free bars running was an abuse of the privileges of the members of the House, a disgrace to their position and "a profligate waste of the public money in legislative guzzling." Few will agree with such fault finding, especially in view of the fact that there is so much money in the Treasury. The foreign guests were filled to the brim with good liquor, and the Congressmen whose duty it was to entertain them were—happy.

WEST POINT ARISTOCRACY.

The aristocratic young students who are being educated at West Point at the cost of the country, in order that they may be fitted to take the position of officers in the army with big pay, are terribly exercised in their minds. The aristocratic air is agitated with rumors of an impending calamity. Aristocratic meetings have been held and a determination arrived at that is aristocratic in flavor and spirit. The nation will be gratified to know that these boys who are to command its armies have so proud a sense of their superiority over the common herd and the necessity of keeping themselves from any chance of contamination, that they are in distress at the bare idea of being obliged to recite in the same classes with one who is not "to the manner born."

It is true that the public may not look at the matter out of such aristocratic eyes, and in consequence fail to perceive the loftiness of purpose which makes these young men so indignant at the bare idea of the advent of a young colored cadet in their midst. For this it is which has so disturbed them. It is said that he goes from Brooklyn and has been chosen because he was the best of a number of candidates in a competitative examination. They are resolved that they will not associate with him, and no doubt it will soon be made evident to the unlucky youth that he is not wanted in those aristocratic precincts. It is true the colored people are helping to pay the taxes that keep all the boys there, and some people may be plebeian enough to feel that if he behaves himself and has the ability to maintain his standing in his classes, he has just as good a right as any white boy who gets an appointment.

Any extended sentiment of that kind, however, would be destructive to the only hot-bed of aristocracy in this country. It is all well to talk about this being a democratic nation, despising a nobility, but the fact is an American girl who marries a scion of some titled house is the envied of all her little world, no matter how despicable as a man he may be. It would be a great deal better, then, to cultivate this aristocratic germ at West Point in order to do away as much as possible with this necessity of going abroad for high toned (!) husbands for our girls, and to give us prestige in the Old World. An army aristocracy is the next best thing to one founded upon long lines of titled ancestors. The boys should be encouraged, therefore, to overlook any apparent justice in the matter, and to make it as uncomfortable as possible for the new cadet, so that he will be willing to give up his appointment and sink back into that plebeian obscurity where he belongs.

THE only violence on the part of the Cleveland strikers came from their wives, who were more intense in the cause than their husbands. Three strikers' wives met the wife of a "scab," who was carrying dinner to her husband. They kicked the tin pail out of her hand, tore her hair, and otherwise maltreated her in a feminine fashion.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

This magnificent volume, a record of Nasby's travels in Europe, now being published by the Locke Publishing Co., of Toledo, O., and Boston, Mass., will be completed and ready for delivery in about four weeks. We venture to say that never before was so fine a book published for the money. It is most extravagant in illustrations, quality of paper, and binding. The designing and making of engravings alone, (of which there are more *three hundred*) cost over *six thousand dollars!* It is the most handsomest book of this century for the price, and being a once serious, humorous, instructive, entertaining and truthful, it will supersede all other works of this class heretofore published. Agents wanted.

WESTERN PROGRESS.

It is a habit of thought and speech to felicitate the United States upon its rapid growth within the last half century, and yet it is doubtful if one in 10 are really aware of the great strides forward which have been made by the Western States and Cities. In the past this has been considered peculiarly an agricultural region, and is even now so regarded in Europe, while the truth is the progress in manufacture.

In the current number of the International *Review*, Mr. ROBERT J. PORTER gives some very interesting facts and figures regarding this matter. Taking the States of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota, he finds by the returns in 1880 that 64 per cent. of the product of the whole country was of their production.

One great proof that the Western States are becoming as important to the manufacturer as to the agriculturist lies in the growth of the Cities. Mr. PORTER says: The tendency of modern civilization is to mass population. The strong lights and shadows of our Cities, the love of society, the satisfaction of better shelter, better roads, stronger institutions, lead men to crowd together even when unable to be anything but dependents in the system to which they unite themselves. Great enterprises demand massed efforts. The preeminent success of the few in the vast commercial enterprises, in manufactures, in public affairs, tempts those in scattered homes to the centers of population, and hopefulness keeps them there till many of them cannot get away.

This is undoubtedly true, and the fact that the growth of the Western Cities is so large shows how the manufacturing industries have thriven. The following table, which was prepared with great care, gives an idea of wonderful progress in the Cities of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska:

Items.	1850.	1880.
Establishments	24,923	53,335
Operatives	110,501	755,286
Capital	62,586,995	173,955,984
Wages	30,014,160	57,533,235
Material	80,737,837	243,323,054
Product	146,348,545	345,775,300
Items.	1870.	1880.
Establishments	86,839	124,793
Operatives	407,822	750,286
Capital	$ 363,198,780	$ 550,926,976
Wages	179,133,507	271,232,214
Material	633,833,551	1,075,925,249
Product	1,072,933,358	1,819,588,334

By this it will be seen that in these 10 States the increase in the number of establishments in 30 years will be shown to have been almost 100,000; the increase in the number of hands employed nearly 650,000; increase in capital almost $800,000,000; in products $1,670,000,000. This is simply wonderful—beyond anything that has ever been known in any other era of the world.

In a comparison of the rate per cent. of increase in industrial effort in the United States and the 10 prairie States and Territories for the last 10 years, it is seen that in the former the hands increased 65 per cent.; capital, 80 per cent.; product, 90 per cent. In the latter the hands increased 52 per cent.; capital, 65 per cent.; product, 70 per cent., demonstrating how much of the whole progress is made in the West, and gives some faint idea of what the near future has in store, in spite of strikes and an occasional failure of crops. In conclusion Mr PORTER says:

The census of 1880 shows that the population of the Western States and Territories was over 19,000,000, and to-day it exceeds 20,000,000 souls. It is this constantly growing population that the Western Cities will continue to supply with all their needs. The woolen and agricultural manufactories of Ohio and Illinois; the Lake Superior iron product of Cleveland; the wagon works of Toledo and South Bend; the varied industries of such Towns as Greensville, Fort Wayne, and a score of others; the iron industries of Chicago, St. Louis, Milwaukee, Cincinnati and Stronghold; the great distilleries of such places as Peoria; the studendous milling industries of the Northern Cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis, and indeed, the manufacturing capabilities of these Cities of the West can only be measured by the growth of the population of the vast region embracing all the States north of the Ohio River, Arkansas and the Indian Territory, lying between the Alleghany and the Rocky Mountains, the three States of the Pacific slope, and all the Territories of the United States, except Alaska, covering an area of 2,023,830 square miles, or not less than 1,295,244,800 acres. In the opening of this article it was shown how much industrial energy and commerce has done within *this* century for Great Britain. In conclusion, these facts point out how much the strength of will, the sober judgment, and the untiring energy of the pioneers have done within *this generation* for the Western States. In this grand and satisfactory progress the New World should remember that it has not been alone. Other countries have also made great industrial and commercial progress, and, in the words of John Stuart Mill, "it is this progress that first taught nations to see with good will the wealth and prosperity of one another." In the advancement of the wealth and the progress of other countries we can see a direct source of wealth and progress for our own country, and the development of this friendly feeling and the common interest between the Old and the New World is indeed the greatest permanent security for the uninterrupted progress of the ideas, the institutions and the character of the human race.

A NEW PLAN.

Sec. TELLER has proposed a new way of breaking up Indian raids and massacres. This is to make a regulation that all Indians found off their reservation shall be immediately disarmed. They will then be powerless to do any one harm. Deprived of their rifles, which are generally of the very best make, and without ammunition, they are helpless. This will, of course, compel them to return where they belong, and possibly may in the end force them to work. But so long as a certain class of the savages can hunt, rob and kill with impunity they will not bring their lordly spirits down to labor.

This is a good idea—an excellent plan providing it can be put into execution. But there can be no half-way policy used. The law cannot be put into force once and then waived the second time. And it will take men and arms, time and force, for if there is anything that an Indian dearly loves, which he clings to, and which he will sacrifice anything to replace if once deprived of, it is his rifle. So far as work is concerned he considers it beneath him, fit only for squaws who he is perfectly willing shall support him in idleness.

The proposed measure does not do away with the necessity for more decided effort for the education of the young Indians. They can be civilized, taught to live decent, industrious lives providing they are given half a chance. Let the Secretary take the firearms away from the older Indians, and thus prevent their raids and massacres, but let there be no stint in appropriations for the improvement of the younger ones, that they may become law-abiding citizens of the United States. Make the laws and compel obedience to them. That can cost no more than these perpetual Indian wars.

THE Boston *Star* says the platform of the Pennsylvania Independents is, "D—n CAMERON."

THE Reverend Mr. MILN suffers from the usual assurance of people outside of certain professions. As everybody outside of newspaper offices is confident that he could edit a newspaper with a wisdom and force that would arrest the attention of the world, so everybody outside of the theaters thinks that he needs hardly any preparation to go upon the stage and play the leading characters in a way to win himself glittering reputation. Mr. MILN says he is going into seclusion in Dakota till October, for the purpose of rehearsing his part, and will then make his *debut* in Chicago. "I will, of course," he says, with what he thinks is overwhelming diffidence, "commence modestly with my name at the foot of the list, appearing in the character of *Hamlet*, *Richelieu* and *Iago*." Think of him "commencing modestly," after six months preparation, and essaying parts that at least as able men as he have only approached after years of toilsome apprenticeship in the minor walks of their profession. There is not an eminent actor on the stage to-day who would attempt a new part of importance of *Hamlet*, with no more preparation than can be given to it between now and October. What will Mr. MILN do then, who has not only to learn his part but learn his profession at the same time?

DON CAMERON married a SHERMAN. The SHERMANS and the CAMERONS do not neglect any opportunity for making political or Governmental matters subservient to their own interests. There is a bill before Congress for making the retirement of all officers of the Army compulsory upon their reaching the age of 62. Every officer in the Army except 15, has signed it, and is actively urging it. Gen. SHERMAN is 62 this year, and though he professes entire willingness to accept the law, and retire under it, and though he thinks it should certainly apply to every one else, he is reluctant to lay down command, as commanding officers have been ever since armies were mustered. Therefore DON CAMERON secures an amendment in the Senate making the age of compulsory retirement 64 SHERMAN gets two years more of power, but 2,500 officers, who were expecting advancement for a few numbers or a grade, wail.

THE abuses committed under the Arrears-of-Pension act are all easily corrigible, if the authorities at Washington cared earnestly about correcting them. It is silly to talk about deserters, dead-beats and similar worthless creatures fattening upon the Government bounty. The exact standing of every man in his company is readily ascertainable. Military service was not done under a bushel, but in sight of all men. Every company had in it a hundred or more men, and all the evidence necessary to determine the quality of a man's soldiership can be furnished yet by dozens of living witnesses, if any effort was made to secure them. What the Government should do would be to make more rigid inquiry into the record of the applicants for pensions. The amount of one undeserved pension, if expended in investigation, would expose all the fraudulent claims in half a State.

IT seems very funny to us this side of the water that England should be thrown into such paroxysms of fear on account of the Channel tunnel scheme. Why there should be so much more danger in time of war for Great Britain than for France it is hard to see. But sympathizing with this intense fear a French engineer has presented a scheme for bridging the channel to Pres. GREVY. He proposes to have it partly tubular in form, 23 miles in length, and high enough to permit the tallest vessel to pass under. It would be something like the East River Bridge, only an improvement. The plan is soon to be submitted to Mr. GLADSTONE for his approval, and it is possible that it will be substituted for the tunnel.

THE people who delight in making prophecies of evil, and who have lately been in their glory declaring that hard times were ready to knock again at our door, will be out of business for a time, now that the sunshine of the last week has brought forward the crops so finely. The promise from all over the country for the two great staples, wheat and corn, is excellent. Wheatfields every where are looking splendidly, and there was never so large an acreage of corn planted before, with so good a prospect of an abundant yield, in spite of the cold rains in May. Good crops mean prosperity, so that pessimists will find their occupation in that direction gone.

SEMMES, the "Alabama" pirate, used to say that a few bottles of whisky precipitated the war. "It came about thus," he said: "JEFFERSON DAVIS and a dozen other leading Southern men met at a hotel in Charleston and discussed what they were going to do about the inauguration of ABRAHAM LINCOLN. JEFFERSON DAVIS was the only one who wanted to fight about it. The others were satisfied to let Mr. LINCOLN be President. At 11 o'clock at night the discussion grew animated, and whisky was introduced. In an hour every one of the 13 was for war, and whisky was the cause of the change."

A SUIT has been instituted against the Economite Society of Pennsylvania by one ELIAS SPEIDEL, of Milford, O., the object of which is to compel the trustees of the trust fund of the society to state an account of the trust and assets, and of his share therein, which he claims is $30,000. This is a test suit, and if won there will be others brought by those who have withdrawn from the society—or descended from those so withdrawn—after having contributed to the common fund or working for it for a number of years. The suit has excited a good deal of interest.

THE squabble between CONKLING and ex-Speaker SHARPE, has significance only in showing how hopeless the Boss's downfall is. In CONKLING'S palmy days SHARPE was one of his most sycophantic and serviceable tools. His defection now shows that regarding CONKLING as an utterly dead cock in the pit, he hastens to cut loose from the corpse, in order to form a more advantageous alliance elsewhere. Naturally, this is exceedingly irritating to CONKLING, and explains the acrimony of a dispute which has no interest beyond this significance.

THE New York *Herald* advises people to stop eating meat and potatos at their present high prices. It says that there is less nutriment in potatos than in several other kinds of vegetables which are much cheaper. This is very good advice, for there is no surer way to bring down the price.

CURRENT EVENTS.

It is announced that R. L. & G. W. Henry and the South Branch Lumber Company have withdrawn from the Lumbermens' Exchange at Chicago, and intend to fix their own prices for lumber. The result will probably be to run down the prices of lumber, and may possibly break up the Exchange.——W. G. Gordon, aged 115, died at Mt. Gilead, O., Wedn

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Democratic Filibusters—Contested Seats—The Political Situation Liberal Appropriations — Pennsylvania Republicans—Exonerated.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, June 9, 1882.

The Democrats appear to have recovered from their "mad" and the work of the House goes on very much as it did before they undertook to make fraud and falsehood respectable by giving them the support of their whole party. Mr. Atherton of the Newark District in your State, was the champion of the swindlers in the South Carolina case, and proved himself to be a good sample of Democratic morality. He began by making great professions of candor and fairness but did not even claim that O'Connor was arrested. His whole argument went to show that the Republicans on the Election Committee had not crossed their t's nor I's. He made a stunning argument to convince the House that they had made up their judgment without sitting the whole Congress, and had admitted very improper testimony, all of which was not true, and would not have been effective if it had been true. It was, however, the best that could be done, and satisfied the Democratic conscience.

In regard to the election contests, it may strike you as singular that Democratic filibustering should be confined entirely to cases which where in favor of the Republicans. Whenever the Committee reported in favor of Democrats the filibusters were as gentle and as mild-mannered as Mary's little lamb. There have been 12 out of 22 cases already settled. Of these six were in favor of Democrats, viz.: Oates of Alabama, King J. Robetson of Louisiana, Aikin of South Carolina, Barbour of Virginia, and Davidson of Florida. When these cases were passed upon nobody heard any complaints of unfairness or forgery or perjury, and the votes were had so quietly that the public was quite unaware that any action had been taken. But it seems that the Committee could not give all the places to the Democrats; and whenever the evidence forced them to turn in any other direction there was trouble. The other cases decided are as follows:

Illinois—Campbell, Republican, against Cannon, Democrat. This case was decided against Campbell, and Cannon, the elected member, was declared ineligible. There is to be a new election.

Mississippi—Lynch, Rep. against Chalmers, Dem. Decided against Chalmers, the sitting member and Lynch declared elected and sworn in.

South Carolina—Mackey, Rep. against O'Connel, Dem. O'Connel died before the case was completed and Dibbs was elected to fill the declared vacancy. But, as it was shown that Mackey was duly elected Mr. Dibbs' election was declared irregular and Mr. Mackey was awarded the seat.

Florida—Bisbee, Rep. against Finley, Dem. Bisbee has been seated.

Alabama—Lowe, Greenbacker, against Wheeler, Dem. The seat was awarded to Lowe and he has taken the oath.

Oregon — McDowell, Dem., against George, Rep. Mr. George, the sitting member, retains his seat.

Of these 12 seats the Republicans gain three—Bisbee, Mackey and Lynch. Mr. Low, the Greenback member, may prove to be a help on some occasions, and especially in procuring a quorum, but his antecedents are Democratic, and his natural position is with that party. In the Oregon case the Republican was already in possession of the seat, and the settlement of the contest makes no change. The Democrats showed no fight in any of the cases except those which uncovered Democratic corruption, fraud and perjury. They stood up manfully for their scoundrels, because it was necessary in order to keep the party together.

The work of purging the House of its fraudulent members will soon be renewed, and the Democrats are as fierce as ever. They would evidently *bite* only they have lost their teeth. There are still eight or 10 cases to be considered, and several of them will require the expulsion of fraudulent sitting Democrats.

The New York *Tribune* which loses no opportunity to strike at the Administration, has a two column letter from Washington the burden of which is to show that there is a rising sentiment adverse to the course of Pres. Arthur, but the writer is candid enough to admit "that there is nothing like an opposition to the Administration anywhere." Of course he does not mention the great change which has taken place in Virginia in favor of the Administration, or the result of the Oregon election, or the "little cloud" that is rising in Delaware, or the resolutions of the Ohio convention. If it were not for the antagonisms which the *Tribune* is laboring to ferment and which will probably have considerable success in New York and Pennsylvania, every thing would look exceedingly favorable to the Republican cause. There is no evidence accumulates as it does where will be some important changes in the South, outside of Virginia. The field appears to be open for Republican effort, and the preparations of the party here seem to show that an active campaign is to be waged in several Southern States.

I have mentioned once or twice the very liberal disposition manifested by this Congress. As a further example, we have the great River and Harbor appropriation bill which in Committee has gone up to over 17,000,000. It was the intention to call a suspension of the rules and pass the bill without debate. But the members who have no "goose creeks" in their Districts protested so loudly against this course that the bill was allowed to go into Committee of the Whole for discussion. Then there are the appropriations for public buildings. Did anybody ever see those jobs put through with so much ease before? Some 17 bills have already passed both Houses for the erection of public buildings. Three others have passed the House but await action in the Senate and 10 Senate bills are pending in the House. There are also, a number which have been favorably reported and others claiming the attention of Committees. In the last Congress only eight bills of this discription were passed during the whole two years.

Whether the item in the general deficiency bill appropriating $35,000 to pay for the junketing at Yorktown is of the same character it is not easy to decide. It was certainly quite different in the respect to the representatives of the French and German Governments on the occasion of this memorable Centennial Celebration, but $40,000 had already been set apart for such expenses, and one would think that this sum would be quite sufficient. But it appears from the evidence before the committee that as the managers did not belong to the Temperance Union, they felt themselves free to open bar for all comers, and carried on a drinking saloon with high-priced champagnes and b andies of such enormous proportions, that this additional bill had to be passed. There was some haggling over it, and Gen. McCook made a formal motion to strike it out, but the money had been spent, and those who like such occasions are to be found in almost all Departments and Congressmen; hence the motion failed, and the appropriation will be passed with the bill.

Washington is just now honored with a large delegation of Pennsylvania editors. There are about 300 of them who are around looking up jobs for their papers. On Tuesday evening they visited the President; on Wednesday they went to Mt. Vernon, and the rest of the time they have been looking about the City and storming the public buildings. They are a prving, uncerimonious set of fellows, and will see a great deal in a very short time.

Among the investigations which have been going on is one which concerns Mr. Sturtevant, an old and faithful public servant in the Treasury, and also Sen. Sherman. Mr. Sturtevant, the head of the Stationery Division of the Treasury, was charged with having furnished a large amount of paper, etc., to Sec. Sherman's political bureau while he was pushing his claims as a candidate for President. This looked so probable that the newspapers treated it as if it was a fact, and talked about official corruption and the pickings and stealings of public officers. But a long and patient investigation of all the facts shows that there is nothing in it. The Committee say in their report just published: "We therefore report as the strong conviction of each member of the Committee, impressed on our minds by six weeks of patient and thorough investigation, that no stationery was furnished by the Stationery Division, *directly or indirectly*, for the use of the so-called Sherman Committee, and that no arrangement to that end was entered into by the Chief of that Division."

The Tariff Commission, as finally arranged and sent to the Senate, will hardly be satisfactory to the high-toned free traders. It is a commission for revising the tariff, and not for blotting it out or adjusting it to the revenue standard. It will be, I think, more satisfactory to the tariff men, though extreme views of any kind will not control it. Ex-Vice President Wheeler is understood to be a moderate tariff man and the majority of the Republican members are of the same type. Mr. Oliver, of Pennsylvania, is, of course, a high tariff man, as is also Mr. Porter, of this District. The latter is a trained statistician, and will be a very useful member. Gov. Phelps and the other Democratic members are not extremists, and will be likely to look out for sugar and other products that concern the South. There is one respect in which the Commissioner is everywhere applauded. That persons composing it are all of the highest character, and will not act from the standpoint of selfishness. The feeling here is that the President has performed his difficult task with signal success.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Red-Hot Summer—The Coming of Michael Davitt—Bishop Gilmour's Tirade—General and Local Politics—Feminine Demonism—Curiosities of Chinese Freemasonry—Novelties of Electricity—Little Bits.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, June 10, 1882.

The hot weather comes like the wolf on the fold, and "our suffering is intolerable." Jumping from 60 to 87 degrees is not the fair thing for Vennor to do. The City is sweating and sweltering; but the seaside and mountain folks are as happy as we are miserable—all in the fulfillment of the law of compensation, I suppose. Everybody is anxious to get away, as may be seen by the enormously large lists of passengers leaving to-day on steamers for Europe. In a few days the neighboring watering places will be crowded, and the dull and dusty City will sink into Summer apathy.

A COMING SENSATION.

The appearance of Michael Davitt in this country will stir the Irish heart to its depths. His high character and services, as well as his suffering for the cause, endear him to his countrymen and to all lovers of freedom. But it seems, as I read in a paper devoted to the service of his race, that Mr. Davitt has become a convert to the somewhat startling doctrine of that extreme Britisher, Mr. George, which is certainly one of the most revolutionary ideas of the age. It is, in brief, that no person has a right to own a foot of land; that the entire domain of a country should belong to the State, and that every man should have the right to the free use of a liberal quantity of land, but on leaving it he should be entitled to pay only for real improvements made by him, such as fences, houses, barns, etc. I have heard this doctrine frequently spoken of, and it would be pretty sure to find advocates here, especially among the homeless millions of dwellers in Cities. But the possibility of making the State the only landholder, and the certainty of having that State controlled by one of two or three parties, whose interest it would be to pauperize them, their vast power to aggrandize themselves and oppress their partisan opponents, is not a pleasant prospect. Novel theories are apt to find unlooking encouragement among that restless class who go for any change, merely because it is a change; but I apprehend that the established order of landownership is not in any particular danger at present. To swap off 50,000 bloated landlords for a single numerously bloated landholder, is the sort of out-of-the-frying-pan-into-the-fire leap for which this country is not quite prepared. Mr. Davitt sailed yesterday, and is to speak in Troy, N. Y., on the 4th of July.

LAND LEAGUE WOMEN.

Another and cognate subject just now exercising the public mind is the strange attack of Bishop Gilmour upon Roman Catholic women who venture to join Land Leagues, and to have positive opinions upon political matters. A Bishop's power in that church is great, but, to use the expression of a rough-spoken Hibernian, it is possible that Mr. Gilmour "has bitten off more than he can chew." Turning the mother of Parnell out of the Church, and (in his theory) consigning her to perdition, because she advocates the doctrines set forth by her son, is rather steep, to say the least, in a land where the most perfect freedom of religion is and always will be the cardinal principle of Government. I know that many of the most devoted members of the Church in this City denounce his act with a vehemence of language that he would think profane. This question will doubtless receive attention from Mr. Davitt, as it already has from some eminent leaders of the Land Leagues. "Brawling politicians" over and over again fling at the best women of Irish birth, is not exactly the way to conciliate or make friends. It looks as if the over-zealous prelate had overturned a hornet's nest.

POLITICAL.

It is amusing to note the disappointment of the Democrats in the result of the Oregon election. There, if anywhere out of California, the Chinese craze was to flat out the Republican party; there—the first election since the veto of the Heathen prohibition bill—the voice of the people was to roar in condemnation of the party in power. It didn't roar worth a cent. Even Oregon doesn't care a fig about this Mongolian. The chop-fallen Democrats are astounded—they have not even an excuse to give for this ridiculous fizzle. Oregon is a small State, politically speaking, and far away; but her straw shows the direction of the wind. It shows that no matter what shibboleth they may yell, the people are not going to trust the worn-out, played-out, moribund, dead-and-ought-to-be-buried Democratic party. One local politics are dull. Cornell is anxious to run again for Governor, but his chances are not brilliant. If James S. Wadsworth is in the field, Mr. Cornell might as well retire with such grace as he can command. The Democrats are all at sea. Talk about Tilden as a candidate for Governor is foolishness. Kelly is waiting for something to happen. He is necessarily as far as an antimonopolist, and puts everybody in mind of a boy in his first attempt to ride a velocipede. Kelly, the ingrained tyrant and dictator whenever he can be, an opponent of monopoly! What nonsense. There was a spiritless meeting of the anti-Tammany Democracy last night, at which nothing of consequence was done or said.

BABY FARMING.

A drunken woman named Mary Conners has got into trouble for deliberately starving to death an infant given to her to care for. Her excuse was that the promised dollar a week was not paid, and she had nothing to give the child. What little she had went for rum. Her own son was heard to say: "While you are spending your money in whisky you are starving that child." "What do I care! I am not the child's mother," was the vicious reply. Another female donon, the one who first turned a dying girl into the street, as I noticed in a former letter, is in the clutches of the law, and will probably get at least some part of her deserts.

MASONIC.

The State Grand Lodge has had a harmonious and interesting session in this city—its first session in its second century. The order is flourishing, and everybody is happy. A recent investigation has unearthed a number of Chinese Free Masons. They have a Lodge, established two years ago, and a membership of more than 300. One of their leading men is Tom Lee, who holds the County office of Deputy Sheriff. If the report presented is correct, the Celestial Free Mason is far ahead of his Christian brethren in some points.

A Chinese Mason must do all in his power to help a brother Mason. He must not establish a laundry within two blocks of a brother, and must dismiss every other Chinaman from doing so. If he should be so unfortunate as to fail in business, he must be helped and put on his feet. If non-Masons owed him, they must be talked to and requested to wait the coming of better times for the payment of their claims. Should they still persist, payment is made by a wealthy member, or out of the lodge funds. No one has been known to be recreant in this trust. If a Chinaman who is a Mason should stab or otherwise assault another Chinaman who is also a Mason, everything in their power should be done by the members of the lodge to tide over the difficulty and secure the release of the Chinaman. The large force of Chinamen that asked permission of Justice Kilbreth to speak with the assailant of Gam Wah and his wife, some time ago, had no other motive than to know his standing in China, and whether he was a Mason. Should a Chinese Mason owe a brother Mason any sum, he must not sue in the courts for the recovery of that sum, but he must put the matter in the hands of the Arbitration Committee of the lodge. If the creditor insists on prompt payment, and the debtor has it not, then he is to receive it from the lodge. The latter course has seldom been resorted to. Chinese Masonry inculcates among its members feeling of kindness, goodness and fraternity. It is not alone a Masonic by-law, but it is a general consideration with Chinamen, that they help one another. The Chinese Mason must believe in a God, the same as a Christian. All of the 308 are members of some church. Most of them are Methodists, but there are Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Baptists among them.

NOVELTIES OF ELECTRICITY.

Our managers of theaters and halls where people gather in large numbers are interested in an alleged discovery made in Italy of a method by which, with the aid of electricity, all the doors in a building may be instantly and simultaneously opened. It is said that in a theater, every one of the nine doors flew open as if by some spiritual agency.

Another story told of the freaks of lightning is important to wine bibbers. It is related that the shop of a wine-seller was struck with lightning, and the subtle fluid paid particular attention to a huge butt of wine which has long been almost as sour as vinegar, and utterly unpotable. When the racket was over, the landlord was astonished and pleased to find the sour wine renovated and made a very palatable article. *Mem.*—When sour wine is coming roll out your sour wine. ZENO.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Commencement Exercises — Girls' High School—The Gannett Institute—The A and H Artillery Election — The Sea Shore — Graduating Dresses — Parasols—All Sorts.

BOSTON, June 8.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

This is the season for the commencement exercises of the universities and schools and for the annual military drills and parades.

Wednesday afternoon the Music Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity with those who were interested in the commencement exercises of the Boston University. The hall was beautifully decorated with growing plants and flowers. Music was furnished by the Germania Orchestra. The services were very interesting, especially to the friends of the participants, and the degrees were regularly conferred. In the evening a reception was held at Wesleyan Hall, Ex-Gov. Claflin officiating as host. The attendance was large, the music fine, the collation elegant, and the alumni and their friends expressed great satisfaction as to the day's proceedings.

GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

On the same evening the Girls' High School Association held their reunion. There were present between 600 and 700. Addresses by several ladies and gentlemen, music and dancing, made the affair a very enjoyable one.

THE GANNETT INSTITUTE

for young ladies is one in which nearly all of Boston, as well as ladies of many other Cities are interested. It has been established for nearly or quite 30 years, and has ever since its organization been growing in favor. The commencement exercises took place to-day in the Springfield Street Church, in the presence of a large and appreciative audience. Diplomas were conferred. This evening there is to be a reception at the residence of the Principal.

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

of Boston, had their 244th annual parade, sermon, banquet and election on Monday. As usual, it rained a portion of the day. One member of the Company, who says he has belonged to it more than a hundred years, states that he cannot remember when it did not rain on election day. The Company made a fine appearance, in spite of its age and that of many of its members. The sermon by the Rev. Mr. Bolles, of Salem, was one of the best of the many I have heard preached on these occasions, and the banquet—which by the way I did not participate in—I learn was very fine.

THE SEA SHORE.

The balmy days of June are already here, and the few days of continuous sunshine has, in a measure, revived the animation of all. The seaside habitues are moving seaward. The hotels and private residences are fast filling up and there is a promise of a brilliant and successful season. Everybody goes to the seashore sometime during the hot months of Summer, but from the preparations being made both on the North and South shore, I judge that "everybody" intend taking their wives this season. The communication both by boat and rail to the South shore is so frequent that for the past few years it seems to have had the preference, but the Narrow Gage and Eastern Railroad have made the North shore so easy of access that they must, I think, divide the honors; each shore has its admirers; to me both are beautiful, and if Swampscott is damp and foggy at night and Nantasket is hot at noon, either place would be a satisfactory home during the Summer sweltering months. One short half hour from Boston will take the tired business man to where he can sit on his piazza and view the boundless ocean.

TRAVELING COSTUME.

A stylish yet simple costume for traveling is made from either Cadet blue, porcelain blue or green cloth finished flannel. A deep box pleated flounce finishes the bottom of the skirt; an overskirt pointed on one side, a second drapery slightly looped on the left side and draped high over the pointed side, falling in the back nearly to the edge of the skirt. This can be trimmed as the fancy may dictate with narrow braid, plain stitching, etc. A very pretty finish is to work the edge in a medium-sized scollop with a Marguerite in each or every other scollop. This can be done with worsted and it gives the effect of an imported dress. A medium length Jersey basque or a tailor cut coat trimmed on the front with frogs finishes the costume.

A cool and stylish costume for the hot weather is a dress of light ecru batiste, made up with flounces of embroidered batiste, entirely covering the front of the skirt; the draperies and bodice of batiste in the piece trimmed with embroidered borders and ecru lace and finished with bows of bright ribbon.

Dresses of white mull have the skirt trimmed with tiny flounces, edged with lace, and a tunic drapery forms a pleated tablier in front and a bouffante tournure at the back.

GRADUATING DRESS.

Formerly it was considered necessary that the graduating dress should be of some white material, but now colors are quite as much used, and the effect is much pleasanter than to see all the young ladies dressed in white. It is, however, necessary, as with every other dress, to study one's own style, figure, etc. A dress of black or white satin, when white is used, is much more in favor for these dresses, and also for Summer toilets, than Victoria lawn. They are trimmed with ruffles and bands of Swiss or Madura embroidery.

A pretty design for a costume of colored satine is to trim the skirt made from the plain material with a flounce of the figured goods. Form the front or tablier with narrow ruffles, say six or seven; from each side of the tablier a pleated drapery of the plain goods turned off to the back and draped into a narrow puff. A round waist or a pointed bodice of the plain goods with trimmings of the figured satine; or it can be varied thus, the flounces of the plain color, with a wide scarf of the figured draped very high in the back.

A pretty costume for a miss is of blue nun's veiling, embroidered on the selvedge with bright colors. The skirt is trimmed with three flounces of the embroidery. A basque with a scarf edged to match the flounces, draped around it so as to conceal the heading of the upper flounce and tied in a large bow behind. The elbow sleeves are trimmed with the embroidery, a shirred collar of the embroidery finishes the neck.

ALL SORTS.

The jockey costumes consisting of long coat basque and a plain velvet skirt are considered very stylish. Flounces that are shirred in their upper part are lightly fastened by laying the plaits as in fluting or by forming at intervals a small or quadruple plait in the shape of a tiny fan. Many sleeves are shirred from shoulder to elbow. Many dresses are devoid of drapery in the back, the apron front being fastened back by an enormous Alsatian or baby bow the two loops falling half way down the skirt and the wide ends within five or six inches from the bottom of the dress. Large velvet bows and large loops of velvet are seen on many of the Summer bonnets of delicate straw. Among the many pretty styles for children's hats the shape which has a high tapering crown and a wide brim is most in favor. A pretty trimming is a wide band of plush, set on as a border, and three cords passed around the crown and caught high on the side by a silk tuft. A pretty floral adornment for a Summer bonnet is a crown of roses with rows of pearl beads set between the flowers. The ornamental pins of bright colors, with round or oval heads, are used with the long loops of great bows on the Summer hats. The new veils have a border around them, are without heads, and are longer than the mask veils that have been worn so long.

PARASOLS.

Parasols and shades have now become a most costly item of the toilet. There are many distinct styles, as much in vogue, one as the other, the Japanese shaped quite flat, of satin, some of them painted in the most unique designs, and trimmed with lace, and the convex the standard shape. All are trimmed with flowers, lace, or bows of ribbons. A black satin parasol lined with red surah, one of the divisions embroidered in red, blue and gold, has an ebony handle, with a sevres china knob, A parasol of white muslin has a lining of rose pink surah and is trimmed with Oriental lace. It has a bunch of roses on the top and a light wood handle. A carriage shade of red silk is lined with white and trimmed with a fringe of fuchsias. A bow of satin ribbon ornaments the bamboo handle. The richest parasols have knobs of fine porcelain daintily painted; similar ones are of black wood with twisted knobs, sometimes representing the head of an animal, such as a dog, elephant, etc. An umbrella of silk has a carved handle that represents an old lady's head with poke bonnet. RHODY.

Stamped envelopes will be manufactured for the Postoffice Department during the next four years by envelope companies in Springfield, Mass., and Hartford, Conn. Contract price $456,197.

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

The Latest Irish Murder—Reminiscences of Walter M. Bourke and His Neighbors—The Latest Victim of Irish Despair—What Sort of a Benevolent Landlord the Murdered Magistrate Was—Mr. Redpath's Visits to the Cabins of His Tenants.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

NEW YORK, June 10, 1882.

MY DEAR BLADE:

The news from Ireland this morning, and yesterday, seem s to render it expedient for me to discontinue my record of a journey in Galway for one week and to write about Mr. Walter M Bourke, the Irish landlord who was killed in Mayo only the day before yesterday.

I knew Bourke—not personally, but by reputation, by having talked with his neighbors, by having had a short and sharp correspondence with him, as well as by having visited a score of cabins on his estate, and having carefully read the long series of controversial letters that my own reports about Bourke's tenants provoked between him and Father Corbett, the patriotic curate of Clare Morris.

This is the cable account of the murder:

DUBLIN, June 8, 1882.—A Galway landlord named Walter M. Bourke, of Rahasane, who had been threatened for some time, was shot dead at 3 o'clock to day near Castle Taylor, near Athenry. A private soldier who formed one of his escort, also fell under the deadly fire, which was directed against this latest victim of Agrarian vengeance. Bourke was on his way from Gort to his residence when assesinated."

Later dispatches say that Bourke had "had several disputes with his tenants *and had recently left London to carry out evictions.*"

It is further stated that—

"When the news of the murder reached London, Mr. Bourke's brother went into the lobby of the House of Commons and accused Mr. Parnell and Mr. Bigger of being the cause of it."

I first heard of Mr. Bourke at the Town of Clare Morris, County Mayo, in the month of February, 1880—the famine year. At that time, 800 out of the 1,200 families in that Parish were on the relief lists. That is to say, if it had not been for the charity of America and other foreign countries, two-thirds of the population would have died from hunger. The hideous scenes of 1847 would have been repeated. At that time I made inquiries about the character of the landlords in the vicinity of Clare Morris. This is what I wrote about Walter M. Bourke in a letter dated Clare Morris, April 1, 1880, and published in the New York *Tribune* of a few weeks later date.

"Walter M. Bourke is the largest landlord in Clare Morris, and his tenants are the poorest people in it. He has between 400 and 500 tenants. They are nearly all "small tenants." They live on inferior, wet, cold, undrained land. He has done nothing for it. This year he borrowed £600 or £700 from the Board of Works to give employment to his tenants. This is a scheme of British Government relief. The Government loans money to landlords at a nominal rate of interest so that they may improve their lands and give work instead of charity to their tenants. Bourke was one of the landlords who took advantage of this scheme. He employed those *who had not paid their rent* and agreed to pay them six shillings a week for their toil—25 cents a day to support themselves and their large families! But he kept their wages for rent due! [That is, he credited them with 25 cents a day on their arrears of rent, and did not pay them a single shilling for their labor—he retaining in his own possession the money loaned by the Government on the express condition of using it as a wage-fund to keep the people from starvation.] These tenants live on Indian meal—nothing else—and *it* is supplied by charity! But—Rouke gets his rent! This is the rate of wages in Winter; in Summer, the landlord raises the pay to $2.50 a week—and the laborers "find themselves" at that! By paying these starvation prices, Bourke gets the work done for less than the estimated cost, because the loan was made at a living rate of wages, and Bourke thereby secures half the loan for other uses. This property was inherited from Bourke's brother, who received it from his father. Old Bourke was a representative Irish landlord in his dealings with his tenants. He raised his rent four or five times. He planted the village of Cuilibo. Just as fast as a tenant reclaimed a bog (at his own sole expense, and by his own hard work,) "old Bourke" raised the rent on him," the lands, when he bought them, were not worth more than 10 shillings an acre, and now they are paying from 60 shillings to 100 shillings an acre. *The entire increase of value was due to the toil of the tenant.*

"Take six cases," said Father Corbett, the curate here, "in Cuilibo, Pat Coen's holding is, by Government valuation, worth 15 shillings. It was raised to five pounds sterling. John O'Regan's valuation was 15 shillings—rent £1 10s; James Prendergast's valuation, £1—rent, £4; Owen Hunt's valuation, 15 shillings—rent, £2 10s; Pat Regan's valuation, 25 shillings—rent, £4 10s."

As soon as it was known that I was in Ireland on my second visit, (in the Summer of 1880,) I received a registered letter from Mr. Bourke, enclosing a marked copy of an Irish-American paper in which this *Tribune* letter had been republished. He demanded to know my authority for the statements I had made about himself and his father. I gave the names of five or six gentlemen at Claremorris as they were willing that I should do so. Shortly afterwards I returned to the County Mayo and found that my letter having been published there, had created so much discussion that Mr. Bourke was defeated in his aspirations for a seat in Parliament, owing to the popular odium which the facts thus publicly proclaimed had aroused. The controversy was renewed on the receipt of my private letter in reply to Mr. Bourke, and it was continued with a good deal of vigor for several weeks—chiefly between Mr. Bourke and Father Corbett. As Mr. Bourke had sought to exonerate me at the expense of my friend Father Corbett, I went down to Mr. Bourke's estates and visited the cabins of every tenant whose case had been mentioned in the discussion. I then wrote a short note to the editor of the Connaught *Telegraph* stating that I endorsed Father Corbett's account and that the condition of the tenants on Mr. Bourke's estates was far worse than had been described to me.

This ended my personal connection with the controversy. Not supposing that I should ever have occasion to write about Mr. Bourke again, I did not keep the copies of the papers containing this controversy.

But I *have* preserved my original notes of a visit to the estates of Mr. Bourke, near Claremorris.

I found that my letter in the *Tribune* was inaccurate in two minor respects. First, in saying that Mr. Bourke had 400 tenants, whereas he had only about 200 tenants; and, again, in having written *acres* instead of *holdings* in the paragraph stating that when old Bourke bought the lands some of them were not worth 10 shillings, whereas he now charged from 60 to 100 shillings.

Mr. Bourke, in his controversy with Father Corbett, had entered a general denial of the truth of my statements about his father or himself.

I rode out to see the village of Cuilibo in order to talk with the tenants of Mr. Bourke there.

About three miles from Clare Morris I saw an old man at work in the fields. He said he was 75 years of age. He wore corduroy knee breeches, and a flannel vest, and on his feet were stout brogans studded with hob nails. He was in his shirt sleeves when we came up to him. His name is James Reilly.

Mr. Reilly said he had the holding, first at 12 shillings, then at 16 shillings and then at 18 shillings. He got a lease of it at $4 50 per acre, free from all rates and taxes, for 21 years. The lease expired five or six years ago. Major Bourke, brother of the present proprietor, then raised the rent to £1. 1s. 6d per acre and *added* "half rates" and "cess." "Rates" means poor law taxes and "cess" means County taxes. These taxes are quite heavy everywhere in Ireland, but they vary in different Baronies and unions. At his own expense Mr. Reilly had reclaimed seven acres of bog or swamp land, during the period of his lease. When he began to reclaim it, "the bog was so marshy that cows and horses got bogged in it to their belly," he said, and he pointed out to us these seven acres to show that they had been converted by his toil into excellent meadow land. Mr. Reilly is a yearly tenant now. Walter M. Bourke had not increased his rent, because it is already as high as any man could pay for bog and hill. Reilly had been notified a week that "unless the rent was paid he would be served with a Dublin writ"—a writ from the Superior Courts of Dublin—for non-payment of rents, and turned out of his farm and home.

This trick of serving "Dublin writs" is one of the methods employed by unscrupulous landlords like Bourke to defeat the intent of the Gladstone Land Act of 1870, and to perpetuate their hereditary power to harass and enserf the tenants of Ireland. Whether it was an oversight on the part of Bright or Gladstone, or whether it was an amendment to which they consented, I have not been able to ascertain, but there is a clause in the Land Act of 1870 which enables the landlord to procure a process of ejectment either in the local County Courts at Quarter Sessions, or, by means of a writ issued by one of the Superior Courts of Dublin If the landlord applies for a process from the County Courts, the tenant can appear and defend his case, by producing witnesses at a comparatively small cost, because he employs the local lawyers, whose fees are moderate, and he has no traveling expenses to pay. Even if the landlord succeeds in the suit, the costs of the court are not excessive to the tenant. But when the landlord applies for a writ from the Superior Court of Dublin,—if he wishes to defend himself the tenant must then engage metropolitan counsel and pay not his own expenses only, but the traveling expenses of all his witnesses to Dublin and back. I am told that there is not an instance on record of a small tenant having defended himself in Dublin. The expenses would be greater than the amount of arrears of rent sued for, and as, in 99 cases out of every hundred, the tenant thus sued, cannot pay his rent, a Dublin writ is issued by default. The first cost of an unopposed Dublin writ is over £2 and sometimes it is £3. Now, before a landlord will settle with his tenants, they must not only pay the rent that may be due but the cost of this Dublin writ. The cost of an unopposed local process is about half the cost of a Dublin writ. Besides, the landlords fear the publicity that an application for a local writ is sure to create, whereas the Dublin writs are never reported. They are granted, if unopposed, as a matter of form. If, after receiving a Dublin writ, the tenant still declares that he can not pay the rent, a Sheriff's sale of the stock is ordered—if he has any stock—and of his household furniture and of everything he owns. The cost of these proceedings often reaches as high as £12, so that the tenant is ruined. There is no protection at all, in fact, for the Irish tenant under the statutes that are made by Irish landlords in England to perpetuate their power to plunder the Irish peasantry under the forms and with the sanction of the law

In a rich Mayo brogue, Mr. Reilly, when told how last September, when Mr. Bourke was a candidate for Parliament, he called all his tenants together and had *him* appointed to the chair. It was known at that time that the crops would be a dead failure. For this year and at this time Mr. Bourke promised his tenants a reduction of 25 per cent. on their rents. Mr. Reilly said that Mr. Bourke put a resolution into his hands. The old man admitted that he did not know what the resolution was, but some of the tenants signed it, and it was passed without opposition and published in the Connaught *Telegraph*. Here it is:

"At a meeting of the tenants of Walter M. Bourke, esq., Curraghleigh, September 16, 1880—In the chair, James Reilly.

"It was proposed by Mark O'Donnell and seconded by Pat Donnolley, and,

"*Resolved*, That we, the tenants of Walter M. Bourke, of Curraghleigh, return him thanks for his generous remission of rents and arrears which he has announced to us—a consideration on his part that is in consonance with the friendly relations and good feelings that have always existed between us and his family."

Mr. Reilly said that the tenants understood that they had been promised an absolute and unconditional reduction of 25 per cent. on the year's rent, (as any one reading the resolutions would infer,) and as the Dublin and the local papers stated at the time. Mr. Bourke inserted this paragraph in the *Tuam News* of September 5:

"Walter M. Bourke has notified his tenants of an abatement of rent of 20 per cent. on rent and 10 per cent. on arrears—a large amount of which these three years has been permitted to accrue. His rents are now down to a level with the ordinance valuation.

The ordinance valuation is the Government valuation, made for the assessment of imperial taxes.

Such of Bourke's tenants as were able to pay their rents, within a specified date, were allowed 25 per cent. deduction from their Shylock rents *for the half year then due.* But, as most of his tenants were living on foreign charity, not more than one-fourth of them were able to avail themselves of this agrarian electioneering trick. For, it was nothing more. During the contest for the Parliamentary nomination, the second half year's rent fell due, and the tenants who were able to pay it, distrusting his honesty, went to Bourke and offered the amount of their indebtedness, less 25 per cent. deduction. Bourke told them to go away, and to tell he other tenants "not to bother themselves about the rent until after the election," as he had no time now to attend to it. Meanwhile he was defeated. Then he showed, by his conduct why the resolution had been so adroitly phrased. He refused to take the rents unless the full amount was tendered. Reilly and others refused to pay the rent unless the reduction that he had promised was made to them. Hence the notification by a Dublin lawyer that legal proceedings would be taken against him for its collection. Old Mr. Reilly's rent is 40 per cent. above the Government valuation, and he said "it is about the lowest in the whole property."

The next man we met on the road was James Reney, of Murneen. He told me that his rent was £10, and the valuation £5 5 0. His brother paid a similar rent on a similar valuation.

We then went to the village of Cuilibo.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

Suicide in a Buffalo Church.

BUFFALO, June 11.—This forenoon, as the Congregation of St. Mary's Catholic Church was being dismissed, Egidius Hoch was seen suddenly to bend over and draw a razor across his throat. He then ran out and up the street a short distance, when he fell dead. He was 27 years old, and by occupation a teamster. On Decoration Day he nearly drove over a woman; she was not hurt, but the affair preyed on his mind until he became insane, imagining he was to be arrested and sent to prison. Had the man not been insane the church would have to be closed until reconsecrated. The congration was very large and the excitement caused was great.

An Important Change of Scheme.

Success has rewarded the energy, ability, integrity and charity characterizing every action of the management of the world famed distribution of The Louisiana State Lottery. So greatly has the demand for tickets exceeded the supply that hereafter the former scheme of the monthly grand drawings taking place on the second Tuesday of every month will be multiplied by two and a half. Thus the whole tickets will be Five Dollars each, but fifths will be sold for one dollar, and the First Capital will be $75,000, not $30,000, as hitherto, and the total prizes will be $388,500. The next drawing (the 146th) will take place on July 11, and any one seeking full information can apply to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, have sole management of the drawing.

THE CROPS.

Corn, Wheat, Oats, Cotton, Barley and Clover — Bad Outlook in Illinois.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—The June crop report of the Department of Agriculture represents the entire area of 1,561 of the principal Counties of the United States, and includes all but a small fraction of a breadth of prominent crops. The area in cotton is 2-10 per cent. less than in 1881. A large number of returns say that with recent fine weather cotton is improving and gives some assurance of a better report in July. The largest deficiency is in States bordering on the Mississippi River, where planting in the overflowed districts was entirely finished the first of June.

The area sown in Spring wheat has decreased apparently about 12 per cent. The comparative average of the northwest is as follows: Wisconsin 85, Minnesota 88, Iowa 82, Nebraska 90, Dakota 102. The condition of Winter wheat delivery is high. The average is 100. Last year in June it was 76. Taking the Winter and Spring areas together, and assuming a continuance of the present condition a yield exceeding 13 bushels per acre would result, and the aggregate exceeded only by the product of 1880. The Southern harvest is safe. Northern Winter wheat has few risks to encounter, but Spring is still an uncertain quantity.

The corn acreage cannot be given until July. A large increase in area is reported in the South and in the Northwest, but in half the States planting was not finished at the last of June, and in large districts the plants had made no show above the ground. In parts of the South early planting is in tassel. Planting is everywhere late. The plant is small and not of average vigor or color in consequence of cold and wet weather.

The increase in the area of oats is nearly universal, and amounts to an average of 7 per cent. The average of the condition is 101. The harvest promises to be very large.

There is an increase of 1 per cent. in acres of barley. The average condition is 20.

The condition of clover and Spring pasture has improved, and ranges very high in the South, and fair to good in other sections.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 12.—The Illinois Department of Agriculture will publish reports which show the growing corn crop to be in a discouraging condition. The Department says precedents are so common of corn planting after the middle of June maturing and making a profitable crop, that there should be no relaxation of effort on the part of the farmers to plant every acre of corn that it is possible to cultivate thoroughly.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 12.—The Agricultural Bureau has estimates of the crops for May, based on answers from 93 counties. Wheat is not seriously injured by rust anywhere. Much of the crops is already harvested, and the yield is better than calculated in previous estimates. The increased acreage of the present over last year is 43 per cent., and the crop 31 per cent more than that year, making a yield for the present year of 11,091,598. Weather for the past month was unfavorable for cotton, and in some localities the cotton land is replowed and planted in corn. The oat crop is very promising. Clover and grass acreage is diminished owing to last Summer's drouth. Corn looks reasonably well.

ST. LOUIS, June 12.—Reports on the condition of wheat throughout the West continue flattering, and with anything like favorable harvest weather, large receipts of new wheat are anticipated this month. A quarter of a million of bushels at the least are expected from Southern Illinois and Southern Missouri where the harvesting is going on steadily now. A gentleman connected with one of the largest grain houses here has just returned from a trip through Missouri. He says he never saw such magnificent prospects. The wheat is turning yellow, and the general harvest will commence in this State by a week from next Wednesday. In many fields the harvesting machines are already in position ready to begin operations.

THE STRIKES.

**Pres. Jarrett Decides Against the Cincinn

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

The following editorial from the *Art Interchange* touches so closely upon a subject which has been discussed in THE HOUSEHOLD that we give place to it this week, hoping that it may do some good to three classes of individuals. The first comprises those girls who think that the end and aim of a woman's life is to get married, to the one she wants if she can, but if not to something in the shape of a man who will give her his name and perhaps a home. The second class is the husbands who forget to be thoughtful and sympathetic when once they have won the fair lady of their choice, who forget that she cannot always be conscious of what is passing in the heart of the one to whom she has given her life, and therefore may come to doubt his unexpressed love. The third is the parents to whose false system of education, this failure to teach their girls, as well as their boys, self dependence in order that marriage may not be to her a necessity. We commend it to the perusal of THE HOUSEHOLD.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Among the fictions with which society chooses to beguile itself is the one which assumes that wives, as a rule, are happy, and that the only class of women who stand in need of commiseration are spinsters. Society and the world says to the matron, "Obtain a husband, and happiness will be yours," and in spite of the manifold evidences to the contrary, the fetishtous condition of wives is very generally insisted upon. One has, however, but to occupy a position which appeals to the confidence of women—pastor, physician or lawyer—to realize how many hundreds of women are miserably unhappy in their domestic relations. It is not that the husband is brutal or abusive. In the majority of cases it is that he is unsympathetic and self-contained. To the tender, thoughtful devotedness of the courtship and the honeymoon there has succeeded a complacent indifference, which change results partly from selfishness, but is in a larger measure traceable to his training and absorption in his bread-winning work, or his ambitious efforts to make for himself a name. The wonder is not that unhappiness is a not unusual accompaniment of wifehood, but, taking into account the traditions of society, a woman's nature and the general system of education for girls, it is surprising that there are any happy wives. From the earliest youth it is instilled into the mind of the girl that to love and be loved is the end and aim of her life. To be self-reliant is to be strong-minded, and therefore unlovely, and she is trained to wholly depend on others not only for material support, but for sympathy and recreation, and the less self-poised she is the more feminine she is pronounced to be. Her emotional nature is subjected to a hot-house cultivation, and forced to attain an abnormal development, while no such efforts are made to stimulate her mental powers. Although gifted with reason, she is taught to feel her way through life, the whole tenor of her training being to leave her no faculty or resources within herself. It is not deemed advisable that she should become devoted to any pursuit or profession, for is not her life work to love and be loved? At last comes the Prince who opens to her an enchanted world of romance, for the thorough enjoyment and appreciation of which she is admirably fitted by her one-sided training. And as love is reciprocation, the girl naturally concludes that this delightful experience is but the prelude to the music of her destiny, which shall attend her through life and make glad all her days. When later she wakes to a realization of the humiliating fact that her intensity of affection is not returned in degree, and that love with her husband is an episode and not, as with her, a whole existence, it is not to be wondered at if her life appears to her barren, that she becomes morbidly sensitive to her husband's indifference and jealous of his absorption in his ambitions or his work. The man has been trained to self sufficiency, the stimulus in his case having been applied to his qualities of head, self reliance being counted a virtue in him. He may not be selfish, he may not be heartless or unkind, but is utterly fails to understand his wife's craving for love, and the immense importance she attaches to demonstrations of affection. And so they drift apart, and society has no remedy to offer but the divorce court.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Cabinet Closet Portieres.—The *Art Interchange* makes a very good suggestion in a late issue which may be carried into effect in many our try houses. It used to be a fashion to build in the parlor a closet for the china, and they are to be seen now in the old substantial farm dwellings which were built for convenience and comfort rather than for beauty. These may be made quite decorative in the following way:

Take off the door and hang a portiere across by brass rings upon a pole. This may be made of fashion drapery of a color to harmonize with the furniture of the room, trimmed with a gay border of cretonne. Or get a small woven bedspread and dip it into water colored with coffee. This will give it a creamy tint. Take a French cretonne of soft colors and put on a border about a third of the length of the portiere. At the top of the bordering cut out the flower design of the cretonne letting sprays run up on the spread irregularly. Buttonhole stitch the edges with silk of the same colors. Embroider over the slender stems and sprays. If the design seems to need it, work in leaves here and there and sprays in dull green. The effect is very beautiful. The portiere should not touch the floor. With the china arranged effectively so that the glimpses caught when the portiere may chance to be drawn one side may be pleasant, you have a pretty decoration for the room out of what had been unsightly.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Hanging Baskets.—Do you all know that a small sized tin milk strainer, prepared with light paper makes a very pretty substitute for a hanging basket? Bore holes in four places, equi-distant from each other, and run stout cord through to hang by. Then fill with rich, pure dirt and put in slips of ivy. In a short time you will have a thing of beauty.—FRANCES WIGHT, Lawrence County, Mo.

Moulds for Wax Fruit, etc.—Prepare the fruit by selecting that without break in outside. Carefully remove the stem and calyx. Cut in halves, grease the outer part with neat's foot oil or mutton tallow. Take a box or bowl, fill with sand—silver sand I prefer—make a hollow, take French plaster, next to the consistency of batter, pour a small part in on the sand, press the fruit in, pour the plaster until even. After several hours remove the fruit mould. I have the edge even with the fruit, groove the horizontal edge, grease with a brush this edge and place again in the sand. Around this place a stiff paper, fit the second half onto the first, inbed small sticks in the fruit to hold together, then pour on plaster to cover the whole; remove when hard. Should any imperfections appear fill with a paper knife. Do not attempt to take apart before hard; when taken apart set in a warm oven or airy place for several weeks. All fruits must be greased well before using to take casts of.

When you wish to make the fruit, grease the inside of the mould; first make a plaster cast, melt your wax and dip the plaster fruit in the melted wax; then paint the stripe of the apple, the rosy cheek of the peach, etc.

I neglected to give directions for the water lily. Make a ball of wax ¾ inch in diameter cover, with yellow, cut a fringe of yellow and red wax ¼ inch, let this extend to the top of a ball. Make 69 petals, three sizes, four green ones the size of the outer white ones, curve with your pin ¾ concave rolling heavy on the edge, put together as other flowers; the leaves are made over a mould.

The frames for flowers are made as follows: Cut a base the desired shape four, six or eight sided from light wood, cut a glass the same for the top, then the sides the desired height, cover the board with white silk, velvet or satin. Bind around each piece of glass very tight a white tape, fasten the corners together and place on the base, put your flowers on after binding the top the same with tape; place on and cover the edge with a knit ribbon wide enough to hide the tape. For water lilies, cover the board place a mirror to simulate water.

If you desire to hang your work up take a picture frame and place back a deep box, line this with white, fasten on the frame and it is ready to hang. While these little frames look well there is nothing so pretty as the globes to cover the work with. After all our work the arrangement is what tells. I have seen beautiful work, fruit jellies, flowers, ice cream, etc., all under one frame, fitted more for sign in a confectioner's window than a parlor ornament. A tiny basket with violets, pansies and pretty contrasting flowers thrown carelessly yet tastefully in, with a few on side partly crushed as though withered, is effective.

Or if fruit, several oranges, a bananna, a few grapes with some green leaves, a knife, with one part peeled.

In the window of a friend sets a box of begonia in full bloom, the same to day as one year ago, always the same—made of wax.—PEARL OMMA, Mount Pleasant, Pa.

Sawtooth Edging.—Cast on 11 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row—Knit 3 plain, to, n, to, n, to, k 2 plain. 2d row—Plain. 3d row—Slip 1, k 3, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, k 2 plain. 4th row—Knit like second row. 5th row—Slip 1, k 4, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, plain. Proceed this way until you have 8 rows of eyelets, then knit back and forth once plain, then slip and bind from the point all but 11 stitches; this makes one point; repeat from the first. The above pattern is lovely; for neck and sleeves knit with No. 300 knitting silk. I think the oak leaf is the pattern "Sibleyite" wishes.

Will some of the sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD please give me directions through its columns how to crochet a zephyr shawl; also, where I can obtain a window lambrequin pattern.—PEARL, Falls City, Pa.

Correspondence.

HEALTH VS HAPPINESS.—I am a stranger unto all, but I want to enter in and be counted one of the members. How many times unhappiness is an excuse for taking up the pen to ease the mind and brain. There are times when we all crave sympathy from some source, and if we are too proud to ask or receive it from a friend let us come to the sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD; surely the kind editor will not refuse admittance to the weary ones.

Perhaps if we that live in houses of comfort and ease could have one glance into the everyday life of some of those hard working sisters in their Western homes we might awaken to a realization of our own blessings. That is evidently the best remedy for dejectedness.

We think we have, (in fact we may have) just cause for unhappiness, and yet what is our misery compared to that of those that have all the uneasiness of mind and heart added to the discomforts of poverty and economy.

"Pearl" adjures us to make the best of our lives, to make home the happiest place in the world. I fully agree with her, where it is possible, but I wonder if she is so deluded as to think that it all depends on a woman. I admit that the wife must do her share, but when she does that cheerfully and willingly and her best efforts and kind words are met with oaths and curses, what then?

Every time she meets that husband with a smile after that she is laying her woman's pride in the dust, and degrading herself. But my Western sisters, those that live on the lonely prairies, if you have love and happiness by your fireside you are more blessed than thousands that dwell in stately mansions, for I would rather live all my life in a sod house and sell matches for a living, knowing that my husband was an honored and respected man, having perfect love and confidence there, than live in my comfortable Eastern home without that knowledge.—MARIAN.

ADMIT ONE.—Seated at my library this beautiful day, with nothing especial to occupy my mind or hands, the thought occurs to me, why not spend a short time writing a few thoughts for THE BLADE I have been reading in the BLADE I have learned to appreciate THE HOUSEHOLD Department. At times I am somewhat amused at the earnestness and zeal that is manifested by the various quill-drivers through the columns of the paper. I am truly gratified to see Ira L. Sharp and others contending for their rights and privileges as teachers. Certainly the persons who spend their time and money acquiring an education and qualifying themselves for the school room cannot very well be paid too large a sum in compensation for their labors. There is a question of great importance to us as a people and a Nation which deserves our careful and candid consideration as well as the common school question, and it is to this I invite your attention—that of Sabbath school teaching.

The position of the Sabbath school teacher is an elevated and important one. Like the Jew of old he is expected to "know the will of God and to approve the things that are most excellent." He goes forth as a leader of the blind, a light to them who are in darkness, an instructor of the foolish and a teacher of babes.

This, teachers, is our position. Let us consider it as surveyed by Isaiah, our great employer, by the world, and our pupils. First, if our employer has called us out of darkness into his marvelous light He expects us to reflect that light and endeavor to lead others out of their darkness into it. If we have had the advantages of an education so that we can read and comprehend His word, and value that Savior of whom Moses in the law and the prophets did write, and if we have been blest with a wise and understanding heart, he says to us, "Freely ye have received freely give." For all His mercies shown to us He demands that we should speak well of His name and make known His faithfulness to this generation. If we have been appointed as stewards of His heritance, we should remember that "it is required in stewards that a man be found faithful." If our employer has condescended to appoint us as under shepherds over his flock, then He most tenderly says to us, as he did to the grieved disciple, "Feed my lambs."

Teachers and co-workers in the Sabbath school, if we would labor to any good purpose and especially if we would behold grand and blessed results our hearts should be warm in the work, for we have naturally cold and hard hearts to work upon. With the foregoing I will close lest by lengthy communications I tire and worry the patience of editors and readers. If I am not driven into the waste basket I will be a frequent visitor to THE HOUSEHOLD.—J. S. M., Shanghai, Ind.

INDIVIDUALITY.—I have no desire nor intention to add to the copious floods of advice, sympathy and condemnation which were elicited by "Unhappy wife's" letter, and poured from all quarters into that great receptacle of thought, THE BLADE HOUSEHOLD. I have no advice to offer, but I wish to direct the attention of readers to one thing, which they seem to have forgotten, viz., that possibly they do not know all about the case upon which they speak so positively. My opinion is that deep down in the hearts of those two, and stretching back through their past history, are memories and influences that affect their course, of which THE HOUSEHOLD readers know nothing, and probably never will know.

Dear friends, let me say a word in all kindness. In matters of opinion say just what you think on *all* subjects, no matter who may or may not agree with you provided, of course, your language is not unnecessarily harsh or insulting, but don't assume to *know* things which as a matter of fact you have not the means of knowing fully. The BLADE of May 18 concludes a letter signed Jane H Holling worth in which the writer warns "Unhappy Wife" not to drive her husband from the church, with its good influences etc. This sounds very nice, but for all THE HOUSEHOLD readers know, it may be a delusion and a snare. I question the moral or spiritual benefit a man derives from the "good influences of the church" when he attends any kind of meetings for the express purpose of neglecting his wife or of associating with those whose companionship is pleasanter than hers. Further on, the writer says: "Did the promise to give up his individuality?" This is a point of great importance and extreme delicacy. Individuality is an inherent, inalienable possession which, to sink or lay aside at the will of any person or under any possible circumstances, is an act which no human experience can justify. No person can sustain to me a position so exalted, a relation so sacred as to warrant its possessor in demanding or accepting the surrender of my individuality. In this respect all terms of affinity and relationship are ignored, and each individual stands independent. Men and women of kind hearts and generous impulses sink their individuality as an expedient to avoid real or imaginary troubles, and I think almost invariably ultimately discover that they have made a vast mistake. I believe this expedient continued for a length of time, never yet accomplished the purpose for which it was adopted, besides bringing to the one who tries it the bitter knowledge that he or she has fallen in the estimation of those whose pini on they most highly prize.

My doctrine is this: That every person's duty springs from the circumstances and conditions which surround and influence them, and that duty is liable to constant change. There is no such thing as a rigid unchanging line of duty. Many people have tried to follow such a course, and have tried it to their sorrow. I deny the doctrine. I do not hold myself bound to treat any person the same to-day as I did yesterday, nor to-morrow as I did to day, no matter what their relation may be to me. But what cause a most errors in duty is lack of judgment. It requires keen and sound judgment to always be able to detect and seize the golden threads of duty which lie in the chaotic mass of almost infinitely diversified influences. Unless intimately acquainted with the facts bearing on a case, we are liable to misjudge. Clothed in the same garb of outward appearances, actions noble, generous and pure, stand side by side with actions base, contemptible and mean, and it often requires keen discernment to tell the true from the false. A person may seem to sink his or her individuality when in reality exalting it and vice versa. A well balanced judgment, that faculty which enables us to discriminate wisely, and give words and actions their just weight and no more is a faithful friend. It is probably the most valuable of all mental possessions, hence I would say cultivate, develop and (if I may use the phrase) study the science of judgment.—JUSTITIA.

DANCING AND TEMPERANCE.—I have come again. This department of the paper is both interesting and instructive. "E. A. Round," expresses my sentiments on dancing, and makes good points to show that it is promotive of evil and no good. It is necessary for young people to have some place of amusement, or to meet socially, even if attended with no good more than the sociality. But when attended with bad, or no good results, as the dance is, it should be, and is, denounced by all right-minded persons. If the dance is not productive of the evil that many professors of Christianity, and many non-professors lay at its door, why is there no one to come forward and prove to the contrary?

The Pond liquor law of Ohio is lost. But the cause is not, nor will it be, let down. The issue has been plainly made between the sellers of intoxicating drinks and the people, and the people are aroused to it. This law has been closely watched by temperance people in this vicinity.—GEO. BOSMAN, Raub, Ind.

BIRD RAISING.—Permit me to speak of my experience with birds.

I have two pair of canaries, one laid five laid and hatched four birds. The other and six eggs and hatched them all, (an unheard of event with me,) three died when two or three days old; the other seven were ready to leave the nest in a day or two. When I rose this morning I had but two living birds, one in each nest. We had a thunder shower in the night. Could the thunder have killed them at that age? Their food has been the same until yesterday. I gave them some radish leaves in addition to their boiled eggs, soaked crackers, etc. I have had considerable experience with birds and have been in the habit of feeding radish leaves, lettuce or other green food. My birds have never been lousy. I dust sulphur in the nest every few days, and there were no lice on the dead birds. If some of your readers with experience in bird raising will give me their opinion of the matter I will be very grateful—as, if it was an error of my own. I wish to avoid such in the future.

Also wish to express my thanks for benefits derived from the "Household Department" of the BLADE.—MRS. G. T. MORRY, Pawnee City, Neb.

THAT SLAVERY QUESTION AGAIN.—Some time ago there appeared in THE HOUSEHOLD columns of the BLADE an article entitled, "Female Slavery in Fact," which was followed the next week by a cutting article from "Conrad," who displayed more unreasonable radicalism on the negative side of the question, than did "S. G." on the affirmative side. "Conrad" in his reply certainly misapprehends "S. G." or does not treat him fairly. From our acquaintance with the latter he would be the last man who would wrongfully apply a term name to the fair sex. We know of hundreds of instances wherein thoughtless men (and seemingly good men) subject their wives to too much of just such hard labor as "S. G." mentions. You may call it slavery, drudgery, overwork, or what you please, but so long as the truth of the above statement is evident to every candid observer and unbiased human being, it matters but little what name it wears.

In our mind it was S. G.'s sole object to wake up the sleepy, thoughtless men, and thereby cause to be brought about a unity of action among the sterner sex to lessen the labors of the women in this one particular, viz.: washing. If "Comrade" were compelled to pull his reaper for one day, or even a half day, through the tall grass, I think he would not stop to quibble foolishly over what the work should be called; but would busy himself at once to contrive some means of applying other locomotive power. Now, every honest thinker and careful observer must at once admit that the washing that most women of families have to do is too much for them, added to all other household cares.

During our travels in Iowa the past Winter, we spent a portion of our time in the neighborhood of Davenport. There, many of the farmers have small, portable wind mills, set on wheels. The posts that support the wheel are boarded up, forming a small room which is perfectly dry. In this they place a churn, and the churning is done by wind. Some also use the same means for washing, the main part of the "slavery" being done by wind power. Now this could be successfully done in Illinois where "S. G." resides.

The co-operate laundry system would be a success in any enterprising neighborhood; all it requires is a little enterprise and determination in that direction. Let us have no mere quibbling about the name of this hard work, but practical ideas upon the most expedient way to lessen the labors of many of our noblest and best women. For no honest person, unless he be very ignorant, will for a moment deny that hundreds and thousands of them are unnecessarily overburdened with such hard labor. The eulogy which "Conrad" passed upon woman is good. But how can the masses of women improve their superior intellectual talents if they are so heavily burdened with labor. It is true that their productions stand side by side with man in every library in the land; but who produces these literary works? It was the very women who had thoughtful and careful husbands, who employed servants to do the hardest work, commonly called drudgery, or some who had no family cares at all. This is one of the very reasons why "S. G." was so pointed in his wise article. Simply because some women have shown masterly minds he thinks others could do likewise had they an equal opportunity. Then let every husband endeavor to make these heaviest burdens lighter, and give the wife an equal chance in life with himself.—GEORGE T. M., St. Clair, Mich.

TO ROXIE.—This is the third time I have dared to knock at the door of THE HOUSEHOLD, but have been an interested reader for several years, as father takes the BLADE.

I should like to say to "Roxie Rosket" that before I would offend the feelings of a good, true woman, I would let "good society" do its worst. For my part I would not crave the friend-ship of such people as elevate their noses at what you say is "a true woman—one who is equal in point of intellect and good breeding to any," etc., just because she works in the kitchen of a neighbor. It certainly shows anything but intellect or good breeding in the "noses" to act so, to say nothing of the will that controls the noses.

And then there is the woman's feelings and circumstances to consider. She has doubtless had some sorrow or misfortune to compel her to work thus, (though it is no disgrace) and needs the comfort and encouragement of a friend to cheer her way. Moreover if you show that you intend to do what is right regardless of consequences they will, in the long run, respect you more for the stand you have taken. If it were not so it seems to me the only question you should ask is, "is it right?" and then do as your conscience and good common sense tells you, though I know from a long experience that it is hard to be slighted by those you thought your friends, for no fault of your own.—ARTIE.

A BUDGET FROM OVER THE MOUNTAINS.—This is not to "Unhappy Wife," Mistress Editor, but on principle, though it refers to her case. I have carefully read the reply of "Sygmus" and that of "B. W. F.," and strange to say, though each is evidently intended as an opposition to my last communication, I agree with both. "Sygmus," I must toss back the stone to your glass house. You "take too much for granted." You take it for granted that because I censured "Unhappy Wife" I advocated the "principle" of husbands' spending their evenings away from their families. Far be it from me! If you and "B. W. F." had but noticed, the qualifying clause whereon hung the whole of my argument was, "Supposing from the fact of his urging you to accompany him that you could go as well as not." The only reason that she assigned for not going was that she "would not go where she was a nobody." She "preferred to stay alone," so she probably has no children to keep her there. Of course a letter cannot express the whole of one's character, but it shows one phase a person is capable of, while a thousand impulses for good and some for ill, fail to find expression, though there are many things not written in words that one may gather therefrom. But in replying to a letter, you know, it is necessary to confine oneself to what is stated therein, while the thousand heartfelt considerations of charity are crowded back. "Unhappy Wife's" letter probably portrayed the darkest side of her nature, or perhaps only an occasional mood. But it is a mood she should strive to overcome. It is a blemish to her character. Moods grow on one by being indulged. She is, doubtless, a good and pleasant woman in other ways. It must be so from the fact of her husband being in all else so "kind, tender and indulgent," as she says. Not such a woman, however, as "Sygmus," who planned wisely and well for the future good of her household. I will venture that before "Sygmus" had that dear cradle to rock she was willing to accompany her husband where he found pleasure in going, and that now she brings as much pleasure as possible to her own hearthstone—and the cradle is not the least of its joys.

No, "Sygmus," it is not "jealousy" that prompts us to "jealously guard" everything pertaining to our home, peace and happiness. It is a high and holy impulse, born of a broad, unselfish love that reaches out beyond ourselves, and embraces all whose lives are connected with our own, seeking always their highest happiness and best welfare; not the narrow-minded, jealous love that seeks self-gratification disregardful of the joy in the home harmony—such as was indicated from beginning to end of "Unhappy Wife's" letter. Surely it could not have been her real character. She had a "fit of the blues." They are dangerous.

"Sygmus," dear, I agree with you that when the "delightful bondage" arrives, the place of both father and mother is at home—that is, habitually. I do not think, however, that a man ought to be obliged to give up his individuality for his baby any more than for his wife. Neither should the mother. But the home should be the embodiment and expression of the individuality of both, so that it may be the most delightful place on earth for both to be. Home should not be merely a boarding house but a place where all the tastes can be indulged to the full extent of the income's permission. Otherwise what object is there in making a home? Merely to sacrifice one's pleasure to one's family? A doleful inducement to hold out to young men to establish homes! If that idea should become prevalent, as "Unhappy Wife" seems to think it ought, what would become of our Nation in a few generations?

Nay, B. W. F., I call you no "selfish brute." "My verdict, then?" It is only a great soul that can suffer and be silent. Still, if it must be, you do well to gather the brightest from the inevitable. Your "smile and kiss" are better than signs and reproaches. Can you not, however, find a lesson in "Sygmus's" letter? But enough. So unselfish a love as yours will manage its own affairs. I can only wonder that "Viola" can have any desire other than to be kept all to such a self.

When a man asks a woman to share with and help him build up a home, and she accepts the responsibility, it is a tacit mutual agreement to do his and her part to the utmost towards making and keeping that home happy. It is the duty of each to indulge the other's tastes and desires when possible, that the "ideal friendship—the sympathetic tenderness" may grow between those two, a strengthening link to bind their hearts together and keep love bright. What you dread is not an imaginary evil. Be as "practical" as we may, there is still within our lives a realm of ideality which will find scope and sympathy—if not at home then elsewhere; and the danger is that among the commonplace of home life this part of our nature is apt to be crowded out and starved and a conviction grows within each that the finer feelings are not understood and appreciated by the other. And so it is that so many "platonic friendships" spring up outside of home and ultimately lead to grief. They are the most fascinating friendships on earth. Ideality is an integral part of our nature, though in giving it expression there is a sensitive dread of "casting pearls before swine." Hence the widespread habit of living "within ourselves," followed by the waning of sympathy between husband and wife, and the peculiarly delightful charm of finding some "kindred spirit," whose friendship is based upon a high platonic plane, while the home partner comes to be looked upon as commonplace, sensuous, uncongenial. Unless a husband and wife are about equal in ideality there is little hope of making their lives harmonize. It should be cultivated and sacredly cherished in the home. It lends a brightness to commonplaces that takes away the sense of drudgery from homely life. Its influence upon love is great. It would be well to study phrenology somewhat carefully in this connection.—LOU TALMAC.

THE ILLITERATE.—For more than three years I have been a constant reader of the BLADE, and I am therefore, in a measure, acquainted with all its departments. In reading THE HOUSEHOLD, I have learned the opinions of many in respect to card playing, smoking, old bachelors, old maids, sensibles, gazzes, and the relative duties of nearly every one on earth. But I do not wish to revive any of those old topics. We, the American people, boast of our enterprise, our public spirit, our worth as a Nation, and yet at least one-tenth of our entire population can neither read nor write, and one-fifth of the remainder cannot read understandingly.

Some of our readers, it seems, would advocate compulsory education as an efficient remedy, but if they will stop for a moment and seriously consider the matter, they will find that Americans can be coaxed, but not driven. How, then, can we engage the attention of the illiterate?

There is but one way to do this: That is by engaging their curiosity and sympathy. To do this we must get them together, and, as much as possible, lend them our thoughts and enthusiasm. By a little effort on the part of many, wonders may be accomplished; by united effort we may in a few years be, so far as educational matters are concerned, equal to Germany, France, Belgium and a number of the other European countries. If this finds its way into your columns, will some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD please give their ideas as to how we may best accomplish this great object. I have my ideas, but had rather hear from others.—CY CROCKETT.

Bitter—Sweet.

Solamum dulcamara.
Or, *Bitter Sweet*, I call.
For 'mong my sweetest pleasures
I've tasted of the gall.

I've gathered many roses,
I've crowned mys lf their queen,
In merry days of childhood,
Ere broken was its dream.

I've pierced myself and wounded,
I thought to *o'ertop far*
Seeking, my selfish pleasure,
A bright, bewildering star.

Yet oft I've lost my foot-hold,
And failed to gain my prize,
And sat me down in anguish
To weep with bitter sighs.

'Twas ever thus with me, I said,
The sweet I must not know,
And bid my face in sadness
From Him who loved me so.

I forgot that in the valley,
Though shadowed and low,
There is a healing fountain
Where purest waters flow.

'Tis very hard at all times
To say "Thy will be done;"
We cling to earthly idols
And weep our tears alone.

But, oh, I *once* was happy
In the merry days of yore,
And glintings of the sunlight
May come to me once more.

I'll try to gain that haven
Where no *bitter* spoils the sweet;
To God I look for pardon
Low at the Savior's feet.

—A. M. W.

Inquiries.

IN BLADE of May 11, macrame lace is mentioned as being used to trim various articles and we are also informed where we can procure the materials for the same. Will the same writer please send directions for making it, and oblige another reader? If the directions are too long for the BLADE to insert, I will send my address if she will be so kind as to send directions to me. Respond through the BLADE.—ANOTHER READER.

Will some one please tell me how to pickle cucumbers like those we buy at the grocery?—MRS. A. D. BUSH, Clear Creek, N. Y.

O'd Dr. Carlin gives the following recipe: The cucumbers should be small, fresh and sound. Make a brine strong enough to bear up an egg, boil and skim it, pour upon the cucumbers and let it stand 24 hours. Take good vinegar, cloves, pepper and cinnamon and boil together. Place the cucumbers in a large stone jar, and pour the hot spiced vinegar over them. If you wish them green add a little alum to the spices, to boil in the vinegar. Cover them well. Some add 2 teacupfuls of sugar to every gal. of vinegar.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

I would like to ask the members of THE HOUSEHOLD what is the matter with my young turkeys. They appear well enough at night. In the morning they will be lying around dead. They are sleepy and drooping. There is no lice on them. It is not cholera, either. I feed corn bread with hard boiled eggs and a little pepper. They have a good dry place to roost in. I don't let them out till the grass is dry and changed gobblers this Spring. Now if any one can tell me what ails them they will confer a great favor. Let me know soon. I noticed one trying to pick up its feed but could not see it, although it made several efforts.—GRANGER.

Will some of the many readers of the BLADE tell me through its columns how to knit the alphabet? If the pattern is too long I will send a stamp to any one who will write the directions.—MARTHA A. HOLLOWAY, Latham's Store, Monticone Co., Miss.

I saw a pattern in the BLADE from "Mrs. J. W. W.," Smith's Mill, Juneau County, Wisconsin, for knitting Torchon lace. I do not understand it. It says knit the 19th time across. The last time across it leaves too many stitches. Please correct and oblige.—Mrs. L. WRIGHT, Hudson, Lenawee Co., Mich.

Will some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD inform me how to make mushroom spawn, or where I can get it, and how to grow them?—H. A. S.

Will "Fannie Field," or any one else who has had experience, please give information about a good kind of Incubator?—ROSITA, Colorado.

Will "Chatta Bella," or any other friend please tell me what to do with with my spring bulbs, grown in pots in the house such as hyacinths, jonquil's etc? Will they bloom next Winter?

Can you give us some simple, inexpensive method of water-proofing heavy sheeting? We want to use it for horse covers and wagon sheets. As many of your readers are going West we think others would be glad to know.—HAWKEYE.

The following is highly recommended, although we have never tested it: Take 2½ lbs. of alum, and dissolve in 10 gals. of boiling water. In another vessel dissolve the same quantity of sugar of lead in 10 gals of water, and then mix the two solutions. Soak the cloth thoroughly in this, wring it out and dry in the air, or in a warm room; then wash in cold water and dry again. Some people dip it in the solution and dry it twice before washing it in the clear water. It is then ready for use. The cloth thus prepared is not air-tight, but will shed water.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

I would like to know what time of the year asparagus roots should be transplanted, what kind of soil the beds should be made of, and how they should be made to make them grow successfully. When and how can quince trees be removed and how treated when removed? What is the appearance of pork when infected with trichina before and after packing?—H. M. NETTLETON, Wauseuville, Tuscora Co., Mich.

Will some one of the many readers of the BLADE give a sure cure for colic? Please tell me how to make a pretty and cheap chair cushion.—ETTIE LYNN, Brownsville, Fayette Co., Pa.

I have frequently seen advertisements of Self Instruction for the piano and organ, claiming that any person could take them and without any other instruction learn to play well on any instrument. If any of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD have ever tried them I would like to know with what success and what kind. Could a child of 12 years take it and learn without help? Have any of THE HOUSEHOLD friends tried any patent hives or contrivances that will render bee-hives moth-proof?—A CONSTANT READER.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "E. D. C.," will address me, with stamp, he can get the information he asks for.—WM. O. BOND, P. M., Bondville, Neb.

I see an appeal for a cure for tetter. I will send one I have seen bad cases cured with. It is simply take lard, any quantity you wish pulverized gunpowder, (no certain quantity, only to make it strong), put it in the lard and steep it awhile. Use as an ointment.

"Inexperience," try giving prizes to all of your scholars that will obey you, by studying with their lips closed. Write and tell us how you succeed.—MRS. L. D. C., Arborville, York Co., Neb.

In the BLADE of May 25, "Know Nothing" asks the best time to plant strawberries. I find the best time to be in the Spring as that gives the plants a good start and they will make a good bed the next year. For later planting August is the best unless the weather be too dry, and they should not be planted later than September.—WM. WIGHAM, JR.

"Wiley A. Doyle," Achilles, Ramline County, Kan., wants a remedy for scab leg in chickens. My remedy is grease them with salted butter a few times. Swollen eyes rubbed with caster-oil on going to bed will be better in the morning. I cured fetter on my child with weak copperas water. Wash the hands with it.—S. R. WASHINGTON, Iowa.

To cook spinach put in a saucepan not more than half a pint of water and a pinch of salt; boil and after well washing the spinach put it into the water. Cook five minutes, pour into the colander and press all the water out.

"A Reader" wants to know a cure for bots and for colic in horses. I will give a sure cure for both: Take one pt. of strong sage tea and add to it one pt. of sweet milk and 9 or 10 drops of spirits of turpentine. Let it stand until it is cool enough, then get a long-necked bottle and drench him with it. It will relieve him in a few minutes.—F. E.

Recipes.

Parsnip Stew.—This is to many the only true way to serve this vegetable. To make it, take thin slices of pork (fat streaked with lean), let it boil for an hour, then add five large parsnips washed, scraped and cut in quarters lengthwise; let these boil for half an hour, then add some potato also cut in pieces. When the potatos are done all will be. Remove the vegetables and thicken the gravy in the kettle with a little flour; add pepper and salt and a small lump of butter. Put the pork and vegetables on a large, deep platter and pour the gravy over them.

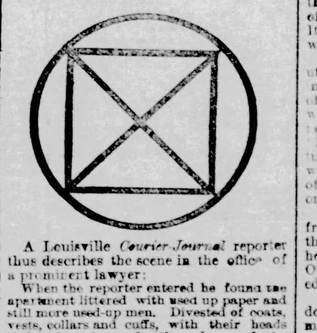
Fried Cakes.—"Betty Buttermilk" wishes a recipe for fried cakes. One pint *sour* buttermilk, 1 egg, 1 cup lard (or pork drippings), 1 heaping cup sugar, 1 teaspoonful soda, a pinch of salt. Mix the dough as soft as can conveniently be rolled, cut and twisted. Have ready boiling hot lard, and fry a light brown.—NIRA JAMISON.

Pitting in Small-Pox Avoided.—A method of preventing pitting in small-pox is given in the *Gazette des Hopitaux*, receiving also the indorsement of that journal. It is probably as reliable as any, and is as follows: A mask is made of very pliable linen cloth, leaving apertures for the eyes, nose and mouth, and the inside of this is smeared with a certain liniment prepared in either of the three following ways. One of these consists of carbolic acid, four to 10 parts, 40 parts olive oil and 60 parts prepared chalk; another, five parts carbolic acid, and 40 parts each of olive oil and pure starch; and a third, two parts of thymol, 40 of linseed oil and 60 of chalk in powder. The mask should be renewed every 12 hours, and compresses impregnated with one of these mixtures may also be placed on the hands, and on any parts of the face which the mask does not directly touch.

Some one writes to know what to get for reading during a several days journey by water. There is such a world to choose from that it is hard to select for one to whose tastes you are a stranger. However, as one little hint is given in the shape of the sentence, "I like books of travel," we can most heartily recommend two which have given us much pleasure. One is "European Breezes," by Margery Deane, and it is indeed a breezy and most refreshing little volume, telling the writer's experiences in Europe in a charming way. The other is "A Summer in the Azores with a Glimpse of Madeira," by C. Alice Baker, and a bright chatty companion to the first it is. The price of "European Breezes" is $1.50 and of "A Summer, etc.," $1.25, and both are published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. This firm also publishes some of the most charming books for children of any house in the country, and any letter of inquiry or order addressed to it will receive immediate and courteous attention.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

The New Puzzle.

The diagram given below threatens to have as great a run as the 13-14-15 puzzle. It is called the "bisected, circumscribed square," and the point is to make the entire figure without taking the pencil from the paper, or retracing any of the lines. The craze is raging most virulently in Louisville at present, where it was started by a professor of mathematics, who, they say, dashes off the figure with such graceful swiftness that no one can catch the secret of it.



A Louisville *Courier-Journal* reporter thus describes the scene in the office of a prominent lawyer:

When the reporter entered he found the apartment littered with used up paper and still more used-up men. Divested of coats, vests, collars and cuffs, with their heads tied up in wet towels, the solvers of the problem sat. Their eyes looked out from great circles as the scribe put in an appearance.

"Have you got it?" was asked simply.

"Got it! Darn it, do we look as if we had it?" was the savagely melancholy, but eloquent, answer from all hands. They did not, and the sympathetic newspaper man shed tears as he waded knee deep through the used-up paper and sat down on the bed.

"How long have you been at this thing?" he asked, presently.

"Since Saturday afternoon. Several of the party have given it up. They are about here somewhere," and Mr. Buchanan dug around in the papers until he found Judge Kincaid, who had fallen by the wayside. The Judge's lips moved faintly as he said: "I will get it in the Spring."

"How long do you propose to keep at this thing?" asked the reporter.

"Until the year 1900 if necessary," answered Mr. Buchanan. "If we die in the attempt you will find memoranda for our obituaries on the mantel," and he dropped back to his sketch work as he spoke.

She Will Find Out.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

May Probyn talks about the water lily rocking on the gyst-rocking streams. If May wants a few facts for another poem on the subject, let her go out some morning in a scow and try to pull a water lily up by the roots. If she doesn't get some valuable information on the subject of rocking, together with a view of the bottom of the boat, it will be from want of energetic pulling. Paste this in your hat, May.

Missouri Whirlwinds.

Cleveland Leader.

A contribution of nearly $3,000 to the conscience fund of the Treasury is a strange thing to come from Missouri. Some rich sinner must have narrowly escaped a cyclone.

Our Young Folks.

WHAT THE BURDOCK WAS GOOD FOR.

"Good for nothing," the farmer said,
As he made a sweep at the burdock's head;
But then, he thought it was best, no doubt,
To come some day and root it out.
So he lowered his scythe, and went his way,
To see his corn, to gather his hay;
And the weed grew safe and strong and tall,
Close by the side of the garden wall.

"Good for a home," cried the little toad,
As he hopped up out of the dusty road.
He had just been having a dreadful fright,
The boy who gave it was yet in sight.
Here it was cool and dark and green,
The safest kind of a leafy screen.
The toad was happy; "For," said he,
"The burdock was plainly meant for me."

"Good for a prop," the spider thought,
And to and fro with care he wrought,
Till he fastened it well to an evergreen,
And spun his cables fine between.
This a beautiful bridge, a triumph of skill;
Then flies came 'round, as idlers will;
The spider lurked in his corner dim,
The more that came the better for him.

"Good for play," said a child, perplext
To know what frolic was coming next.
So she gathered the burs that all despised,
And her city playmate was quite surprised

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Manuring Orchards.

From Fort Plain, N. Y., a fruit-grower writes to the *Country Gentleman* on this subject as follows:

"The best orchards that I know, bearing more or less annually—and this is the case with the best—are those on rich ground, whether naturally so (deep and rich), or manured. This agrees with the principles that govern, and from which we derive further advantage. It is known that a forced growth favors wood at the expense of fruit. This applied to young trees delays the bearing period, and if continued lessens the yield that follows. The same result seems to obtain with bearing trees if manured to the off year, or, what is equivalent to good ground, a highly favorable season for growth. The reverse was the case the past year on account of the great heat and drouth; so it is reasonable to look for an abundant set of fruit, or at least profuse blossoming the coming season. I had a striking confirmation of barrenness from forced growth in a Spitzenburgh tree standing between two stables. The growth was enormous, the top measuring over 40 feet in diameter. Little fruit was obtained last annually—and, what seemed surprising, the fruit was less in size than that of the other trees, also Spitzenburghs and bearing the usual crops. Other instances might be mentioned.

"Let us see what may be done with an ordinary orchard of biennial bearing. In this case, the soil being moderately rich, the fruit (a full set having been favored) takes up most of the strength that goes to the trees, so that little is left to produce wood. In such case the growth of the shoots is necessarily retarded, making but a few inches in length, and partaking of the exhausted character of the trees leaving not sufficient vigor to produce a crop of fruit the following season. Now, had there been an increase of fertility, more and better wood would have been formed, and the fruit improved in size and quality. A similar effect would have been produced by thinning out the fruit, or a reduction of the wood early in the Spring. All this would go far toward establishing annual bearing, besides improving the fruit.

"The past year there was an unusual dearth of apples. It is clear that this was caused by the unusually excessive yield the year before, and not by the failure of fruit-buds, for there was a pretty free blossoming—here at least; but lacked the vigor to carry the fruit. Keeping up the health and vigor of the trees seems to be the true course. Not only is manure wanted, but good drainage to give health to the roots, inviting them into the depth away from the effect of frost, heat and drouth. I have a good illustration of this in a neighbor's orchard, a yearly bearer of superior fruit, the principle of alternate bearing, showing, to some extent, some trees more than others, but as a whole successful and highly profitable. The site is a rather steep hill, facing the north, an advantage, I think, with apples. The ground, originally moist, is under-drained, the orchard kept in grass and manured, the grass and trees making a vigorous but not excessive growth. With more attention given to pruning, which the orchard needs, better results would be obtained, and with the thinning out of the fruit still greater advantage secured.

"It has been held, and with good reason, that the shoots of bearing apple-trees should make at least 10 to 12 inches of grown in a season if the best results would be realized, the quantity of fertility proportioned to the quantity of fruit grown as well as wood, showing how much is depending, not only upon fertility, but the proper amount, avoiding the two extremes of excess and deficiency."

Drinking in the Hay-Field.

Men in health perspire freely when vigorously at work on warm days. Very heavy sweating may sometimes arise from weakness; a dry skin may indicate disorder. Evaporation from the surface carries off heat and keeps the body cool. A larger supply of drinking-water is required for the warm haying and harvest days, but much less than is commonly supposed. Half a pint of water, sipped slowly, will assuage thirst much more effectively than a quart gulped down. As fully explained in the chapter on "Catching Cold," in a recent number, a different temperature in two adjacent portions of the body produces congestion. A pint of cold fluid of any kind, thrown into the stomach, may result in more or less congestion; serious illness, and not unfrequently deaths, arise from this cause. If ice-water is taken at any time, it should always be swallowed so slowly that the stomach can warm each gill before taking another.

As to the kind of drink, the positive teachings of medical science and experience indicate that pure water is by far the best fluid for assuaging thirst and supplying the waste of the system. Beers, ales, sweetened drinks, or any fluid that contains any material that must be digested, are a tax upon the stomach, and tend to disorder the system. If taken at all, it should be only with other food. Pure water is absorbed at once into the blood, and is carried directly to parts of the body where it is needed. If the water is iced, it may usually be corrected by the addition of a little ginger, or ginger extract; too much of this produces constipation; but on this account it may be used more freely in looseness of the bowels. All alcoholic drinks are unhealthy for one in active exercise. They stimulate increased effort—effort beyond one's natural strength—and unnatural exhaustion inevitably follows. Just so far as any one raises himself above a normal condition by alcoholic stimulants, just so far below this condition will he surely sink a few hours after, and the elevating and depressing operation wears upon and disorganizes the machinery of the body.—*American Agriculturist.*

What a Pint of Manure Did.

A Wisconsin farmer sends this experience to the American Agriculturist: "Last year, in hauling yard manure across a field afterwards planted to corn, some of it scattered off in driblets—from a handful to a pint or so in a place. When planting the corn, I found portions of these droppings, and where noticed, drew them into the hills, and with the hoe mixed them a little with the soil as the seed was dropped. In three instances, where a large handful, or about a pint of manure was thus put in, a stick was driven down to mark the hills. When hoeing, we noticed that in these hills the corn plants had started off more vigorously, were greener, and at the third hoeing they were six to twelve inches higher than the other hills adjoining. Our curiosity being awakened, we followed up the observations, and when gathering the crop, each of the three stalks in the three hills, had two large plump ears, while the surrounding corn did not average one good ear to the stalk. This set us to thinking and figuring. That bit of manure had given the young corn roots a vigorous start, just as good food starts off a calf, or pig, or lamb, and the roots penetrated further in every direction and gathered more food and moisture. These stalks, being better nourished from below, ran far away from the poorly fed neighbors. As to the figures, the rows were 3½ feet apart, and the hills three feet distant in the rows, say 4,000 hil's on an acre, and 4,000 pints of manure is about 62½ bushels, or two large wagon loads. Anybody can reckon the difference between six large, well-filled ears of corn on each hill, and less than three per hill, and the cost of the manure, as compared with the total value of the final crop. The plowing, and the seed, and the hoeing, amount to the same in each case. All I have to say is, that every corn-hill planted on my farm this year will have at least a pint of manure in it....."—*American Agriculturist.*

Obstacles to Fruit-Culture.

Mr. Trowbridge, in his report to the Pomological Society last year, enumerates the obstacles to fruit-culture in Ohio as follows:

In a general way, the sudden and great changes of temperature are the most damaging, by reason of destroying or impairing the vitality of our trees. As to apples, the coddling moth is destructive to the fruit, and the cheapest and most successful mode of prevention is by pasturing the orchard closely during the fruiting season with sheep and hogs.

Peaches: Borer to the tree; low temperature in Winter to both buds and tree, (he should have added, frost in Spring.)

Pears: Fire-blight of branches and trunk. The only successful remedy seems to be, to plant those varieties most nearly exempt.

Plums: Curculio and rot of fruit after the labor of saving the crop from the little turk. The successful remedies are jarring and dusting with ashes or road-dust. Black knot has recently destroyed all our large orchards of Damson plums.

Cherries: Low temperature in Winter and severe Spring frosts, killing the buds, especially of the Heart and Bigarreau varieties. The light crop of Early May was ruined last Spring by the curculio in consequence of the fruit being so far behind on account of the late Spring.

Gooseberries and Currants: The borer and currant-worm. The latter yields easily to the white hellebore remedy.

Raspberries and Blackberries: Destruction of the canes or their vitality by low temperature in Winter and rust upon the foliage of the latter, especially the Kittatinny. No remedy has yet come to my knowledge.

Strawberries: Spring drouths and late Spring frosts destroy early bloom.

Grapes: Rot of the fruit in this locality. No remedy known.

Points About Working Butter.

The object should be to preserve the granules whole or nearly so, for in this consists the rich, nutty aroma and excellence so much admired. The more these atoms or granules are mashed or broken, the more the flavor is injured, and the sooner the butter spoils. When butter has been overworked it loses that smooth and unctious quality it exhibits to the touch by rubbing a small portion between the thumb and finger, when the grain is intact. Overworked butter also spreads like grease, and the more it resembles grease the more the grain has been injured. The object in working butter is to remove the buttermilk and distribute the salt thoroughly, or evenly, through the mass, and the less labor there is employed in accomplishing this object the better for the butter. Repeated washing in the churn or bowl will render less working necessary. All working, whether with a ladle or by a lever, should be done by pressing, and not by rubbing, sliding or grinding against the tray or tub. On farms, or in small dairies, the ordinary wooden bowl and ladle are as good as anything for working butter, but in larger dairies and creameries the lever or fluted roller on a table or slab are necessary. If these suggestions are followed, the quantity of "salvy" butter and grease made will be reduced, and the makers will be correspondingly gratified in realizing much more satisfactory returns from the sale of the article they produce. —*Prairie Farmer.*

Get Your Own Hellebore.

Perhaps some would make a little extra exertion to save their currant, raspberry and gooseberry bushes, and also their rose-bushes and other ornamental shrubbery, if they but know they can do so without even the trifling expense of 40 or 50 cents a pound for powdered white hellebore. I suppose the druggists would have us believe that there is a very considerable difference between the hellebore of commerce and that which anybody may dig and prepare at little trouble and no expense; but the pests which we would destroy fail to distinguish between them. I dig a few roots of the wild hellebore (commonly, though erroneously called poke-root), and without washing or other preparation lay it away upon a shelf in the woodshed to dry. When any of the pests of the garden or shrubbery put in an appearance, I put a root to about two quarts of water, in an old tin can, steep it, and apply the liquid with an old broom or a wisp of straw. A sprinkling-pot might be better for the low bushes, but I prefer the other, as I can get over more ground with the same amount of the preparation, and it is often more effacious if applied from below, which can be better done with the wisp. I should use the article bought at the drug-stores in the same way rather than as a powder. Such is the practice of some of the best small fruit-culturists about Montreal, to whom I am indebted for my earliest information of value on the subject.—O. S. Bliss, Georgia, Vt.

Dry Corn Fodder Just as Nutritious as Green.

It is a surprising fact that many, if not most, farmers believe that something valuable is lost in drying fodder; they believe that important constituents or rich plant food goes off with the water. This is an error. All the moisture in corn stalks does not go off in field drying, and the air-dried plants which hold 30 or 35 per cent of the original water in the green state will keep well when stored for Winter use. In drying grass or corn fodder the water is by far the most volatile constituents, and as the solid material, or nutrient portions is held only in suspension in the watery juices, the water evaporates, leaving behind the heavier and more valuable particles. The disadvantage which exists when ensilaged fodder corn is contrasted with the dry fodder is only apparent, not real. Animals will eat, digest, and assimilate, and cows will give as much milk, and oxen and horses will do as much work, when dried corn fodder is fed to them as when fed with the same ensilaged. If the dried corn fodder is cut and crushed and moistened with a little warm water, animals will eat it up clean with as great relish as they apparently do ensilage. There is no advantage in ensilaging corn or other kinds of fodder unless it be in a saving of expense, in time and labor, and in convenience of feeding.—*Dr. J. R. Nichols.*

Economize Space in the Garden.

Economy of space is an important item in small places where, to obtain the best results, it has to be carefully studied. It is surprising how much can be grown in a small garden when systematically planted. Two or three crops may often be taken from the same ground in one season, if planting is so arranged that the rank growing late vegetables occupy the ground made vacant by the removal of earlier crops. Rough places, which are too stony or to steep for general cultivation, and are therefore given up to weeds and briars, are frequently found within easy access from the farm-house. Such spots, especially when facing southward, offer generally the most favorable condition for raising tender vegetables requiring considerable room, such as water-melons, squashes, tomatos, and similar plants. The soil immediately around the plants has, of course, to be made rich and deep; but as the hills shouldn't be nearer together than ten feet, and may be even considerably farther apart, a foothold for the roots can easily be made by digging or banking up.—*American Garden.*

Silos Must Be Air-Tight.

The same necessity which calls for silos small enough to be quickly packed and pressed, calls equally for solid, impervious walls and floors. Some, it is true, make passable ensilage in wooden walls; but if we could have the best quality, and obtain the most satisfactory results from feeding it, we must have the walls and floor masonary; using for mortar water-lime, and seeing to it that no air can enter at any point. While it is claimed that pressure and the condensation of the mass is all that is needful, it is no less true that any access of air tends to fermention and acidity, or even to putrefaction, and that the proximity of such acid or decaying products materially impairs the quality of adjoining portions. Many who make ensilage are not sufficiently alive to the drawbacks of chemical changes in the product and are therefore satisfied with only a fraction of the success which they could otherwise attain.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

The Sunday School

Quarterly Review.

LESSON 12, SUNDAY, JUNE 25, 1882.
Titles and Golden Texts.

1. THE MISSION OF THE TWELVE.

He that receiveth you receiveth me; and he that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me.—Matt. 10: 40.

2. DEATH OF JOHN THE BAPTIST.

The wicked ploteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.—Psa. 37: 10.

3. THE FIVE THOUSAND FED.

I will abundantly bless her provision. I will satisfy her poor with bread.—Psalms 132: 15.

4. CHRIST WALKING ON THE SEA.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee.—Isa. 43: 2.

5. THE TRADITION OF MEN.

In vain do they worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men.—Mark 7: 7.

6. SUFFERERS BROUGHT TO CHRIST.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.—Psa. 146: 9.

7. THE LEAVEN OF THE PHARISEES.

Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy.—Luke 12: 1.

8. SEEING AND CONFESSING THE CHRIST.

Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.—Matt. 16: 16.

9. FOLLOWING CHRIST.

Whosoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me.—Mark 8: 34.

10. THE TRANSFIGURATION.

And lo, a voice from Heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased.—Matt. 3: 17.

11. THE AFFLICTED CHILD.

All things are possible to him that believeth.—Mark 9: 23.

12. THE CHILD-LIKE BELIEVER.

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.—Isa. 57: 15.

HINTS FOR THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

This review cannot greatly differ from the one on the first quarter's lessons, as we have had continuous study on the incidents in the life of Christ. A primary review is not merely the re-calling of the past teaching, fixing in the memory, but it is a test of what impressions have been made, and also another opportunity of teaching any point you may have omitted.

It is also desirable to make it a combined and comprehensive view of past scenes, and if a text of Scriptures can be constituted as a golden text, which in itself holds what you would teach, there can be no better way of presenting the truth. For this lesson put plainly on the black board:

WHO WENT ABOUT DOING GOOD,

FOR GOD WAS WITH HIM.

Have this repeated until it becomes thoroughly familiar, varying the manner of recitation, sometimes from the child, then from divisions or responsively, and recall it again and again. Tell that this is a verse from a sermon which Peter preached years after, in a town on the borders of the Mediterranean Sea. Why could Peter tell so well about Jesus' going about, and what he did? In the last review were many geographical questions which may be recalled where appropriate. Then we question upon the exhibition of Christ's power; this time let the children themselves bring up examples of his love and compassion. Nothing will more surely teach the lesson of looking trustfully to him in every hour of need, than to show him as a compassionate Savior, not waiting for your scholars to learn it in days of trouble, but teaching it now in sunny childhood, while the heart easily responds to any story of sorrow, and is grateful to the one who relieves it. Peter said he "went about," we will look over our lessons and find out where he went.

Where did go?—As the places are mentioned, let the children point them out on the map. Where did Jesus go when they called him the carpenter's son, and were offended at him? When he left Nazareth, where did he go and teach? After his disciples came from their missionary journey, where did Jesus tell them to come and rest awhile? What did he cross to get away from the crowd? Who ran and overtook Jesus and his disciples? Where did he make all the disciples sit down? Where did he go alone at night? For what? Where had he sent his disciples? Where did he walk and go to them in the early morning? Where did they land the next morning? When the Pharisees in Capernaum talked to him about washing the hands, from what great city did some of the scribes come to question him? Where was it he entered into a house but could not be hid, in the borders of what cities? Near what sea did they bring to him a deaf and dumb man? Where did they bring a blind man? Where did he take three disciples, and be changed before them? Where did the crowd meet him when the father brought a son who had a dumb spirit? In what town was the house where he sat when he took the child in his arms?

See if you can go again over his journeys, and tell what Jesus did.

What did Jesus do?—What did Peter say he was doing? Even in Nazareth, when he wondered, on whom did he call when he lay his hands and heal? When the crowd out ran Jesus and his company, when he looked on the people as sheep without a shepherd, how was he moved towards them? What did he do for them? How many? When he saw his disciples tired and afraid in the stormy night, how did he feel for them? What did he do? What did he say when he stood on the sea by the tossing boat? Why did those in the shore the next day bring the sick on beds? What did he do for them? What for those who just touched the hem of his garment? When the heathen woman begged him to cure her daughter, did he seem to answer kindly at first? What did she answer? Did he pity or help her less than he did the Jewish people? When he saw the deaf man, did he do the deaf man, and how show by signs that he would heal him? What did he feel for the multitudes who had been three days with him? For which of his disciples did he show most love when he took them up on a high mountain? To whom did he give pity and help when they came down from the mountain in the morning? What promise did he make even for a cup of cold water in his name? How will he show love to him that is of a contrite and humble spirit? How did he show love to a child when his disciples had disputed by the way? Which two of his miracles were for children? For which did a mother beseech him? Who cried out with tears, and what did he say? We have heard of one other lad, though not in the verse of these lessons, who had with him one day, five loaves and two fishes. Were the children ever forgotten while Jesus went about doing good? What else does our golden text say of him?

What proof can you give that God was with Jesus? He gave his disciples power over unclean spirits, and to heal the sick, could he have given power which he did not have? Let the children tell of such miracles as they see are proof of this. Once a few came to talk with Jesus at night, and he said: "We know thou art come from God, for no man can do the miracles that thou doest except God be with him." What did the voice say from the shining cloud on the mountain? Truly God was with him and he was God. It was Christ in glory the disciples saw changed before them, the Son of man and the Son of God. He talked of his earthly body when he said it must suffer and be killed; that it was the Son of God who would rise again the third day, and after his work was done, rise to dwell forever in such glory as he showed on the mountain. As the Son of God he said, "I and my father are one;" God in the form of man who "went about doing good," who taught so plainly, spoke so kindly, who had compassion in his heart, love on his face, tenderness and strength in his touch. His busy hands were never tired in helping and healings, his feet never too worn to go where he could bless, his lips full of kindness, and in his arms he took little children. How do you feel to one so true, so kind, so loving, so mighty?—*Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.*

The Tariff Commission.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The President sent the following nominations to the Senate as members of the Tariff Commission: W. A. Wheeler, New York, Chairman; John L. Hayes, Massachusetts; Henry W. Oliver Jr., Pennsylvania; Austin M. Garland, Illinois; Jacob Ambler, Ohio; John S. Phelps, Missouri; Robert P. Porter, District of Columbia; John W. Underwood, Georgia; Duncan F. Kinner, Louisiana.

"It saved my wife from the grave or an asylum," writes a gentleman whose wife had been a fearful sufferer from Neuralgia. She had used Compound Oxygen for a few weeks. All information about this new agent of cure will be SENT FREE by Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 6.

Sen. Slater introduced a bill prohibiting and making a misdemeanor the solicitation by any executive officer, clerk or employe of the United States not the head of a Department, of money, property or other thing of value, and giving or receiving the same for political purposes or party interests. The penalty imposed is a fine of $500 and deposition of the offender from office. Referred to the Committee on Civil Service.

Sen. Rollins introduced a joint resolution providing for the appointment of a Commission on Revival of International Commerce in United States Steamships suitable for naval uses. The ships must be built in the United States, of iron or steel, and owned by American citizens. The commissioners will also inquire into the subject of compensation for carrying the mails. Referred.

Sen. Davis, (W. Va.) offered a resolution, and it was adopted, requesting the Committee on Postoffices to report upon the propriety of reducing the rate of postage on letters to two cents, and on newspapers and other printed matter to half the present rate; also increasing the rate on merchandise authorized to be sent through the mails.

The Army Appropriation bill was again considered, the question being upon the amendment to the retirement clause.

Sen. Williams opposed compulsory retirement, except for cause, and denied that as a rule army officers were incapacitated physically at 64 years. He regarded Gen. Sherman as the equal in energy and skill of any man and fully as competent for command as any officer who is 20 years his junior. The General had recently returned from a trip of 400 miles without betraying the least fatigue and his step to day had all the elasticity of a boy. Williams added that he, himself, was a Captain at 24 and a Colonel at 25 and might now be called an old man, but he would say to the Senator in charge of the bill if the occasion arose there would be 20 years good fighting in him yet. (Laughter.)

The motion by Maxey to except Gen. Sherman from the operation of the clause was amended, on motion of Hale, by adding thereto Gen. Sheridan, by 29 to 24. The motion as amended was negatived by 19 to 33. The clause was agreed to without a formal vote. The Committe amendments were agreed to, except the one striking out the appropriation for ammunition, tools, etc., for target practice. The total of the item as passed by the House was $100,000.

Sen. Hawley moved to allow $10,000 for the purpose. Agreed to.

Sen. Logan moved the insertion of an item appropriating $100,000 for the erection of an army and navy hospital on the Government reservation at Hot Springs, Ark. Adopted.

Sen. Plumb offered and advocated an amendment authorizing the enlistment of 1,000 men for frontier service in an emergency. Ruled out as involving general legislation on an appropriation bill.

The previous discussion upon excepting Gen. Sherman from compulsory retirement was revived upon renewal of the former motion by Davis (W. Va.) and Hale to except Gen. Sherman. The latter motion prevailed by yeas 29; nays 21—a party vote, except that Fair, Cockrell and Butler voted aye with the Republicans. The subject was finally left by yeas, 34; nays, 10, and the bill passed by 42 to 11.

Sen. Hale submitted an amendment intended to be proposed to the bill for the admission of Dakota. It provides for the speedy and efficient collection of all existing municipal debts or liabilities within the proposed new State. Referred.

Adjourned.

HOUSE

The report of the Committee on Ways and Means was submitted upon a resolution offered by White, relating to the passage of a bill extending the bonded period for distilled spirits. Ordered printed and laid on the table.

A report was submitted upon the contested election case of Witherspoon vs. Davidson, (Florida) granting the contestant leave to withdraw his contest. Laid on the table.

A bill was reported to suspend the issue of silver certificates and limit the coinage of silver dollars to the requirements of the people. Calendar.

Mr. Page reported back the River and Harbor Appropriation bill. Committee of the Whole.

A report submitted upon the Northern Pacific Railroad land grants was laid on the table. The report states that the Committee can conceive of no legislation which would hasten the completion of the road and therefore recommends none.

A bill was reported compelling the Kansas Pacific Railroad Company to pay the costs of surveying, selecting and conveying certain lands granted to it and creating a sinking fund for the Kansas Pacific, Sioux City and Pacific Central Branch of the Union Pacific Railroad. Calendar.

Sen. Kelly reported a bill correcting an error in the revised statutes so as to make wearing apparel composed of wool subject only to the same rate of duty as that composed of linen and silk. Committee of the Whole.

Mr. White, rising to a question of personal privilege, asked for present action on the report made this morning from the Committee on Ways and Means this morning on the resolution previously offered by him, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for his views upon the conduct of the head of the Internal Revenue Bureau relative to the passage of the bill to extend the bonded period for distilled spirits. In the course of his remarks he referred to the statement made by Kelly yesterday to the effect that the report would not be made long ago but for the objection of the gentleman from Kentucky (White). This statement he declared to be untrue, unkind, ungenerous and in violation of the rules of the House, and but part of that system of bulldozing which had been adopted to justify the improper conduct of the Committee on Ways and Means in reporting the bill which swindled the country out of $50,000,000.

Mr. Kelly called White to order, and the latter declared his willingness to have his words taken down.

Mr. Kelly—"I hope that so far as the gentleman's words apply to me he will be permitted to indulge in them and not be held responsible—for I do not regard him as responsible." (Laughter.)

Mr. White—"In that report will be found the whitewashing of a Committee and the whitewashing of the corrupt acts of an official of the Treasury Department."

Mr. Kelly said that after his last nomination for Congress, Burchard, Director of the Mint, had playfully said that he supposed he (Kelly) would be a candidate for Congress for the balance of his life. He replied he would, unless stricken down with paralysis or lunacy. Just then Cox, N. Y. came along and suggested that lunacy was no cause for exclusion. "I thought that was a witticism," continued Kelly; "I find it is but a statement of fact." (Laughter.)

The Speaker and White then had an animated colloquy as to the latter's right to the floor, which resulted in the Speaker's ordering the Sergeant-at-Arms to see that the gentleman did not interrupt the orderly conduct of business.

The Speaker decided that it was not in order at the present time to consider the report of the Committee on Ways and Means. The House then at 12:40 went into Committee of the Whole, Updegraff (Iowa) in the chair, on the general appropriation bill. The bill was read by sections for amendments.

Mr. McCook (N. Y.) called attention to the clause appropriating $52,338 to meet liabilities incurred by the Yorktown Centennial Commission, and said he would like to have some explanation of the cause of the large deficiency.

Mr. Holman (Ind.) raised the point of order against the rule, but the Chair overruled it.

Mr. Cobb (Ind.) opposed the appropriation, and sent to the Clerk's desk to have read a bill for the wine, etc., used in the entertainment of the French guests. The total amount of the bill is $6,602, including an item of 130 cases champagne, $3,900, one of 66 gallons of whisky, one of 27 dozen of sherry, one of 15 gallons [illegible], brandy, and $250 worth of cigars.

Mr. Dingley (Me.) read a dispatch charging that on the boat upon which the guests had been taken to Yorktown a bar had been kept running free to all.

Mr. Tucker (Va.)—"If we let the Frenchmen drink alone without drinking to his health we would be blackguards and not gentlemen." (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Robinson (N. Y.)—"The celebration was turned into a British saturnalia, and the flag we thought buried from memory in the time of Cornwallis was dug up and put in the place in which the American flag ought to have waved, and to do that the Government was run in debt $8,000."

After some further debate, in which it was decided that the disclosed bill had already been paid, Cobb moved to strike out the claim. Rejected.

Mr. Sparks (Ill.) raised the point of order against the clauses appropriating $5,000 to reimburse the Resident Commissioners of the United States to the International Congress of Electricians held at Paris in 1882 and to compensate Philip Walker for his services as secretary of the Commission. The point was sustained and the clauses ruled out.

Mr. Cox (N. Y.), in opposing the point of order, made some statements which Sparks claimed misrepresented him.

Mr. Cox—"That is not true."

Mr. Sparks, (sneeringly)—"Phew!"

Mr. Cox—"You are not big enough, anyhow, to say anything to me."

Mr. Sparks—"Not big enough?"

Mr. Cox—"No, you are not in a proper condition of mind."

Mr. Sparks—"Phew! That is nonsense, you little scamp."

After considerable four of the 63 pages of the bill, the committee rose.

Mr. O'Neill (Pa.) presented the petition of the business men of Philadelphia in favor of the bill to protect commercial travelers in the transaction of their business. Referred.

Mr. Hewitt (N. Y.) presented a resolution of the New York Chamber of Commerce on the subject of the sale of the navy yard at Brooklyn. Referred.

Mr. Kasson (Ia.) offered a resolution declaring that Congress, in connection with the people of the United States, has received with profound grief the tidings of the recent death of the Italian patriot, Garibaldi, expressing high appreciation of his loyal and unselfish patriotism, love of human rights and devotion to principle; vowing the sympathy of the United States with the friendly Nation which has been thus bereaved, and requesting the President to cause a copy of these resolutions to be communicated to the Government of Italy. Adopted unanimously.

The Committee on Territories reported favorably, with no recommendation, the petition of M. D. Ball, asking admission as a delegate from Alaska. Laid on the table for future action.

After recess the Senate bill passed dividing the State of Mississippi into Judicial Districts.

On motion of Holman (Ind.) the bill passed providing that every person duly mustered into the army during the late war, and who afterwards was legally appointed or promoted to any office in the military service during the said war and who, without neglect, failed to be mustered into the service as such officer, shall be deemed mustered into the service under such appointment from the date thereof for such time as he actually performed the duties of such office.

The House then, in Committee of the Whole, considered the General Deficiency Appropriation bill.

On a point of order raised by Holman, (Ind.) items aggregating $11,500 for the payment of clerks in the offices of Secretary of the Treasury, Register of the Treasury, Comptroller of Currency, and First Comptroller of the Treasury were struck from the bill.

Mr. White (Ky.) moved to strike out the clause appropriating $210,000 for deficiency in the Internal Revenue Bureau. Rejected.

After some further consideration of the bill the committee rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 7.

The bill providing for a public building at Clarksburg, W. V., passed.

The resolution from the Committee on Privileges and Elections to pay the administratrix of John C. Underwood, $5,000 for time and expenses in prosecuting his claim to a seat in the Senate from Virginia, met with considerable opposition.

Sens. Cockrell and Salisbury disputed the assertion in the committee's report that Underwood was regularly elected, and Cockrell added that at the time of the pretended election, Underwood was Judge of the United States Court, receiving a salary as such.

Sen. Sherman, of the Committee recommending the bill, said he had not been aware of the fact, and intimated that he regarded it as fatal to the claim. The bill was laid aside.

The House declaratory resolution regarding the death of Garibaldi was agreed to.

Consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill occupied the remainder of the session, and was not completed. The total amount appropriated is $2,357,767. The salary of the Engineer Commissioner of the District was fixed in the House at $5,000 and by the Senate Committee at the pay and allowance of his rank in the army, or $1,160 less. The Committee's amendment prevailed by 26 to 19.

After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Sparks apologized to Cox for the remarks made yesterday while the debate on the deficiency bill was going on, and Mr. Cox accepted the apology in the same kind feeling in which it had been tendered.

Mr. White desired to call up for present consideration the report of the Ways and Means Committee upon his resolution calling for information relative to the conduct of Commissioner Raum in recommending the passage of the Dunnell bill, to extend the bonded period for distilled spirits.

The Speaker replied the report had not yet come from the printer, and White suggested it would not come back until the whisky ring let it, but subsequently disclaimed any intention of reflecting on the public printer by that remark.

The House then went into Committee and resumed consideration of the General Deficiency Appropriation bill.

Mr. Sparks (Ill.) moved to strike out the clause appropriating $400,000 for army transportation during the fiscal year of 1881 and $400,000 during the fiscal year of 1882. He believed the late Quartermaster General had been honest, but remiss, and never made a suitable attempt to obtain cheaper transportation. Sparks's motion was rejected.

Mr. Holman (Ind.) moved to strike out the clause appropriating $120,000 for payment for army transportation lawfully due such land grant railroads as have not received aid in Government bonds.

Mr. Townshend supported the motion and contended the land grant roads (especially instancing the Northern Pacific) had received bounty enough from the Government without being paid the large sum contemplated in the bill. He was in favor of declaring forfeited all land grants not owned by railroad companies. The motion to strike out was lost, but it was agreed a yea and nay vote would be taken in the House.

Mr. Blount (Ga.) moved to strike out the clause appropriating $150,000 for the Bureau of Construction and Repair of the Navy.

Mr. Hewitt, in supporting the motion, discussed the propriety of voting a large sum of money as contemplated in this and the following clause, in all $350,000. Congress was asked to give control of this sum to the head of the Bureau, who, according to his own statements, had expended more than $50,000,000 in repairs, and requested $22,500,000 more in order to make about 50 ships available for public service.

Mr. Robeson (N. J.) criticised the policy of Congress on the subject of a navy during the last six years. It had appropriated every year from $10,000,000 to $12,000,000 to maintain a naval establishment, but during the period not a single naval gunboat was put afloat. The whole amount had been consumed in house-keeping and nothing done for the service itself. It was admitted on all hands the Government needs new ships, but they would not be finished for a year, perhaps two or three. Meantime it must do what it could with the ships it had.

Mr. Springer (Ill.) inquired who had spent the money.

Mr. Robeson thanked God for every ship that now bore the flag of America being built by him or by his direction.

Mr. McMillan (Tenn.) inquired who was responsible for these vessels now rotting at the docks.

Mr. Robeson—"They were started to put down a rebellion that was rampant in the Southern country."

Mr. Blount—"The gentleman went to an enormous expense in repairing old vessels which everybody admits are useless."

Mr. Robeson—"I deny it." (Applause.)

Mr. Blount—"The reports of the Navy Department show it, and the gentleman need not invoke the spirit of Rebellion to defend it."

Mr. Robeson hoped when the gentleman from Georgia (Blount,) wished to discuss the question he would attack him (Robeson) and not the service.

Mr. Blount replied that when he saw fit to attack the gentleman he would do it squarely and in the proper place.

Mr. Robeson—"So far from its being accurate that everybody agreed the ships which I undertook to provide for the defense of the country are good for nothing, every responsible authority says they are the best of their kind. That is my statement against the gentleman."

Mr. Blount—"I will put the gentleman's statement against his own report as Secretary of the Navy."

Mr. Cannon (Ill.) was ashamed that a great Government like this should not have one ship with which to protect itself against the smallest navy in the world.

The motion to strike out was rejected. A yea and nay vote will be taken in the House and the following item, appropriating $212,000 for the Bureau of Steam Engineering, was also agreed to.

A yea and nay vote will be taken upon the clause appropriating $112,000 for the payment of special County Marshals at the Congressional elections for 1881 and prior years.

After concluding the consideration of 32 of the 63 pages of the bill the Committee rose.

Eulogies on the late Representative Allen, of Missouri, will be delivered on June 22. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 8.

The Senate resumed consideration of the District appropriation bill.

The Committee amendment remitting about $40,000 of unpaid taxes on the property of the late Superintendent Patterson of the Coast Survey, was rejected upon the usual question of order. Upon the bill being reported from Committee of the Whole, the Committee was sustained in each instance, and no further changes being made, the bill passed.

Sen. Hawley reported from the Military Committee a joint resolution appropriating $10,000, or so much thereof as may be needed to furnish food to the people made destitute by the Mississippi floods in the State of Mississippi. He said the planters there had been paying field hands in expectation of being remunerated by the coming crop, but now the flood had dissipated these expectations and made necessary an additional provision. The joint resolution passed.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

A bill passed increasing to $40 per month the pension of any persons who in the late war lost an arm, leg, hand or foot, or received disabilities equal thereto.

The House went into Committee and resumed consideration of the General Deficiency Appropriation bill.

The only discussion was upon the clause to refund to Missouri the payments made officers and privates of the militia of the State for services actually performed in the suppression of the rebellion. It was finally agreed to. The amounts involved is $24,284.

The Committee rose and reported the bill back to the House. The first vote was on Holman's motion to strike out the clause appropriating $125,000 for payment for army transportation to such land grant railroads as have not received aid in Government lands. Lost by yeas 59; nays 88.

The motion to strike out the clause appropriating $552,000 for the Bureau of Construction and Repairs and Steam Engineering was also lost by yeas, 61; nays, 91.

The motion to strike out the clause appropriating $112,000 for the payment of the special deputy marshals at the Congressional election in 1881 and prior years was lost. The bill then passed by yeas, 116; nays, 51.

The House immediately went into Committe of the Whole, Robinson (Mass.) in the chair, on the Legislative, Executive and Special Appropriation bills.

Mr. Cannon (Ills.) explained the bill provided for an increase of the employes in the Pension Office at an expense of $1,741,000, but outside that item appropriated only $230,000 more than the bill for the current year. If this increase of force in the Pension Office were agreed to, during the next two years there would be required $435,000,000 to pay pensions, but it was better to expend the surplus revenue in that manner than have it remain in the treasury, a standing temptation to those who desired to promote schemes at the cost of the Government.

The Committee then rose, and a resolution passed to loan 1,000 army tents for the shelter of Russian Jewish refugees at Vineland, N. J.

Mr. Hazleton, Chairman of the Committee on Pacific Railways, reported a bill granting the Oregon Short Line Railroad Company in Utah, Idaho and Wyoming. Ordered printed and recommitted. Also to incorporate the National Railway Company to connect New York City and Washington. Same order.

Mr. Calkins, (Ind.) Chairman of the Committee on Elections, submitted a report in the matter of expense accounts of parties to contested election cases. Referred. It recommends it pass in no case shall an appropriation exceed $2,000 to meet the expenses of a contestant or contestee.

Adjourned.

BONDED SPIRITS.

Newspaper Men as Witnesses—A "Joke" that Was Misconstrued.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The Windom Committee to-day examined Hawthorne Hill, of the Louisville Commercial, A. C. Bull, of the Washington Critic, and Chas. Nordhoff, of the New York Herald. Hill, the first witness, related incidents of his interview with Atherton; that he called upon him at his (Atherton's) residence late in the evening and stated that charges having been made in connection with the bonded spirits, he (Hill) had called upon him to learn what Kentucky whisky men had to say upon the subject. Witness then stated the substance of the conversation which ensued, and declared the interview published in the Commercial of April 28, was substantially a correct recital of that conversation; that the only errors were of verbiage, not facts; that the statements were correct, though the language was not verbatim.

Atherton, who was present, asked permission to question witness, and was allowed to do so, but failed to secure any admissions other than those contained in his direct statement.

Bull was examined at some length as to what information he had upon which to base the charges which had from time to time appeared in his paper. Witness stated his information was entirely general and cumulative, derived from a great number of conversations with different people, from current gossip, from newspaper articles, etc. In answer to a question in which specific legislation has been accomplished, he had been inclined to regard the bonded spirits bill from the start as a "job," and therefore was not inclined to give it the benefit of any doubt. He had no specific information apart from that in possession of other people.

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

There are 1,402 convicts in the Joliet penitentiary, and 487 at Chester, Ill.

The Canadian land scheme of the Duke of Manchester is now a certainty.

The former officials of the New York Central Railroad were re-elected Wednesday.

It is said that $20,000,000 in spurious silver votes have been put in circulation in Peru.

The Republicans of the Third North Carolina District nominated W. H. Cassidy for Congress.

Collector Robertson has within nine months collected $16,000,000, at a cost of 1½ per cent.

Haslam is dangerously ill. His physicians say even if he recovers he cannot possibly row at Winnipeg.

The 76th annual session of the Reformed Church of America opened at Schenectady, N. Y., Wednesday.

The silk rearing exhibition opened in New York to-day, under the auspices of the North American Silk Exchange.

The Montreal Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada unanimously voted in favor of the Methodist Union.

Eight steamers, crowded with people, have sailed from Italian ports for Caprera to attend the obsequies of Garibaldi.

A. S. Cassatt, first Vice President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, announces that he will resign in October next.

At Indianapolis 12 ice-houses belonging to Mrs. Busch were destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at $40,000, which is covered by insurance.

The large fire at Pocahontas, Arkansas, last Tuesday originated in a grocery store. The total loss aggregates $60,000; insurance, $40,000.

The estimated loss in wages to the workingmen of the West by the strike of the iron mills amounts to from $150,000 to $200,000 a day.

Walker M. Bourke, a Galway landlord residing at Ballinasloe, was shot dead while returning from Gort. His escort, a soldier, was also killed.

The Sheriff at El Paso, Texas, attached a train on the Texas & Pacific Road, forgetting to let the postal car proceed and the Federal authorities have arrested him for obstructing the mails.

For bringing to San Francisco 930 Chinamen in excess of the number allowed his ship by law, Capt. Tennock, of the British steamship "Scandinavia," was arrested and held to bail.

Robert A. Smith, who recently killed Charles W. Yost, at Mt. Vernon, Ill., died yesterday from the effect of the amputation of the right leg, which was shattered at the time of his capture.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen, now in annual session in Cincinnati, had a net increase of 310 lodges the past year, and a net increase of 16,706 members. The total membership is now 101,658.

At London the Mansion House Committee for the Relief of Russian Jews, collected £32,458 sterling, of which £30,000 remain. The Commissioners go to Hamburg to superintend the departure of emigrants.

There is a rumor afloat at Washington that Sec. Folger will soon retire, and that he will be succeeded by Sen. Don Cameron, who, in his turn, is to have for his successor in the Senate his father, ex Sec. Cameron.

Mrs. Jennie R. Smith, whose trial with Cevert D. Bennett for the murder of her husband at Jersey City cannot have been forgotten, was married Tuesday to a gentleman connected with a Jersey City newspaper.

Charles Gregory, a school teacher, employed near Morristown, Ind., who shot and killed Sheriff Nigetty, wounded a big, rebellious boy named Anderson, has been acquitted by the jury before whom he was tried.

A special from ElPaso, Tex., says a party of American railroad hands attacked a number of Mexicans in camp at Iago ranche. A desperate fight followed, during which three Americans and a number of Mexicans were killed.

A Dallas special says another of the men who attempted to rob the Missouri Pacific train near Denton was overtaken by the pursuing posse, killed and buried, about 10 miles from Denton. The fourth robber is still at large.

Charles McManus has brought suit in the Superior Court against the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway Company for $25,000 damages for injuries received while removing debris from the old freight depot in Cincinnati.

The Harmony mills, at Cohoes, N. Y., were opened yesterday to such as chose to go to work. One man and his two daughters appeared. The doors are now ornamented with a notice that nothing will be done this Summer.

D. W. Vanderhoeff, who stole $100,000 while bookkeeper of the First National bank of St. Paul, pleaded guilty on an indictment, and was sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary at Stillwater. He lost $80,000 in one wheat deal.

The Federal Court Jury at Little Rock, awarded Charles Gallino, of Memphis, $4,500 damages against the Hot Springs Railroad for putting him off the train at Malvern last Summer because his time excursion ticket had expired.

The Glucose and Grape Sugar Association has decided, in consequence of the probable suspension of a large number of manufactories and refineries, to country, to consolidate all the factories, and a committee is working on a plan.

It is developed that $83,000 in debts are outstanding against James B. Winnpenny, the Manayunk manufacturer, who committed suicide Monday. The discovery causes a stir in cotton circles. Nearly all he debts are owing to Philadelphia parties.

A Ft. Wayne, Ind., special says: A. D. Brandriff & Co., hardware dealers, were closed by the Sheriff on Tuesday. They have been in business about a year. Their loss is estimated at $100,000; liabilities nearly as much. The creditors are mainly in Eastern Cities.

Specials from Southeastern Iowa, Western Missouri and Central Illinois, report widespread and very heavy rain storms, in places assuming the form of waterspouts and doing much damage to property, washing away bridges, railroad tracks, etc. No lives are reported lost.

The incorporators of the Garfield Memorial Hospital elected the following officers: President, Justice S. F. Miller; Vice Presidents, Sen. Windom and Justice McArthur; Treasurer, James Gifillan, United States Treasurer; Recording Secretary, John A. Baker; Corresponding Secretary, B. G. Lovejoy.

The Committee on Commerce will report favorably a bill providing for a duty on immigrants of 50c per head, to be paid the Collector of the Port within 24 hours after the entry of the vessel. The bill also provides for the return of all foreign convicts except such as have been convicted of political offenses.

J. A. West, an Englishman, who has been carrying 30,000 bushels of grain on the Chicago Board of Trade, killed himself with chloroform in the Commercial hotel. He leaves a wife and four children destitute in Cincinnati. A note in the bureau in his room directed that his body be given to any doctor desiring a subject.

The Wisconsin State Prohibition Organization has been incorporated. Its objects are to secure the submission of a prohibitory amendment to the people and compel its enforcement. Its first meeting was held Tuesday. Officers were elected and steps taken to organize the various Counties and Towns to raise money and carry out the purposes of the Association.

The Canadian Northwestern Land Company, under the Presidency of the Duke of Manchester, has purchased 5,000,000 acres from the Canadian Pacific syndicate at $2.75 per acre, to be paid for in bonds of the railroad company. Half the $15,000,000 stock has been taken in Toronto; $2,000,000 will be allotted to Montreal, and the remainder will be raised in London.

Lieut. Danenhower has received information, by letter from Irkutsk, to the effect that letters from Engineer Melville giving particulars of the finding of the bodies of Lieut. DeLong and his men, have reached there by courier from the Lena Delta. In a memorandum found on Lieut. DeLong's body, and bearing date October 18, it is stated four of the party were dead and Collins dying.

Hon. Robert Stephenson, of Menominee, in the Upper Peninsula, a member of the Michigan Legislature, Superintendent of the lumbering operations of Ludington, Wells and Van Shaick Counties and a large stockholder of that corporation, died Friday from the effects of severe burns received the day before at Van Shaick mill. He has been a resident there 35 years and prominently identified with the interests of that region.

The quickest time on record in a divorce suit was made at Fort Wayne. A wealthy farmer, named J. V. Gilbert, drove to town with his wife, and she handed in an application for freedom on the ground of cruelty. The couple then agreed that the wife should have $1,000 in cash, new false teeth every three years, half the furniture, fruit, and milk, and two-thirds of the children. Both appeared in Court, and the divorce was at once granted.

Bishop Foss is steadily improving.

The President has commuted the sentence of Edward M. Kelly, of New Mexico, to imprisonment for life.

Fire destroyed seven business houses in the town of Osborn, Mo. Loss about $40,000; insurance $25,000.

A bill has been introduced in the House of Deputies of Spain to give slaves in Cuba freedom and civil rights.

A fire at Appleton, Wis., destroyed Fleming's flax mills. Loss, $50,000; insurance $7,550, in 12 companies.

At Rockville, Conn., White, Corbin & Co.'s envelope works were damaged by fire and water, $100,000; insured for half.

Edwin Forrest is said to have trotted a half mile in 1:05 on Robert Bonner's track at Tarrytown, N. Y., last Saturday.

Floods of Frazer river, British Columbia, are doing great damage. Valuable tracts of reclaimed lands are submerged.

The House Committee on Pensions agreed to recommend a pension of $600 per year to Mrs. Betty Taylor Dandridge, daughter of Pres. Taylor.

Col. Sid Farrell, a planter near Durham, N. C., was shot and killed by one of his discharged men, who had returned to collect his pay.

The first lot of new oats on the St. Louis market was received from Texas and sold at auction this noon, at 55c in bulk and 58½c in sacks.

George S. Wiggin, an old and respected citizen of Rockland, Me., has been weakened in mind and robbed of $1,000 by a female blackmailer.

There were 160 deaths from all causes in Cincinnati the past week. There were 52 fatal cases of small-pox, and 223 cases are now under treatment.

George Talbot, a contractor of Buffalo receiving at the Tift House, was robbed by a special thief of $1,000 in cash, a watch, and a diamond stud worth $1,000.

By a premature blast on the Oregon & California extension, three Chinese and Foreman Theophilus Berry, recently from South Waymouth, Mass., were killed.

R. T. Sims, a Chicago pension and claim agent, was arrested Thursday, charged with forging a pension certificate for $7,000 and collecting the money at the Indianapolis agency.

Wm. Tracy, of New York, not long ago tried and acquitted of the murder of Chas. F. Miller, was mulcted in $6,000 by Dennis Sullivan, who lost an eye from a slung-shot inflicted by Tracy.

There was a destructive fire at Lemars, Iowa, 25 miles north of Sioux City, Sunday, completely burning 18 principal business houses. Loss estimated at $75,000; insurance not learned.

James McHan, formerly of East Saginaw, Mich., killed John Graves in an affray at Pecos, New Mexico, and was soon afterward hanged to the railroad bridge by a party of 40 men.

In Brooks County, Georgia, a colored man killed his wife and her boy brother, and placed his infant child on a railroad bridge over deep water, where it was rescued. The fiend is in jail.

The steamship Rhynland, of the Red Star Line, sailed from New York for Antwerp Saturday, having an excursion party from Cincinnati on board. The party numbered 530 cabin passengers.

Sydney Davis, an Englishman, and a stroker, was fined $50 and costs in the Cleveland Police Court on Saturday for carrying concealed weapons. The weapons were a bludgeon and a revolver.

It is alleged that a combination of cigar manufacturers in the Eastern Cities have entered into a contract with the Six Companies of San Francisco, for the labor of 1,000 Chinamen, who are to be speedily forwarded.

Gen. Newton will give Hell Gate another hoist this Summer, using dynamite enough to crumble 11 acres of the obstructing rocks. It has cost $2,616,000 to get thus far in the work, and four years more will be necessary to complete it.

The 63d annual General Convention of the New Jerusalem Church of the United States of America met at Philadelphia Friday and will continue three days. The afternoon and evening were spent in addresses of welcome.

John H. Henderson, of Canada, who organized a company in Cincinnati to manufacture woolen yarn by a new and secret process, has disappeared, without making his secret a success, and leaves the company with a large amount of machinery to sell.

W. H. Lawrence, of Jeffersonville, Ind., who has been doing business in hardware for years, made an assignment to A. F. McNaughton, for the benefit of his creditors. It is said that the liabilities of the concern are about $14,000, and the assets $8,000.

Mrs. Guadulupe Flores was assassinated on the street in Los Gatos, Cal., by her former husband, John Worsley, recently released from the penitentiary. It is supposed the murder was in revenge for her having obtained a divorce during his incarceration.

A. D. Brandriff & Co., hardware merchants of Fort Wayne, who failed in the early part of the week, confessed judgments in the Circuit Court in a compromise of 50 cents on the dollar, to the amount of about $40,000 of claims to banks and merchants.

The gold exports from New York since April 1 have been about $17,000,000, the greater portion of which will be used in Italy in resuming specie payments. It is believed that the contractors have about $10,000,000 more to furnish the Italian Government.

Sunday night a large barn in the cattle yards north of the Lake Shore depot a Painesville, O., burned, and two men perished in the flames. The men are unknown, but supposed to be tramps from Utica or Ithaca, N. Y. The cause is attributed to careless smoking.

Rev. Mr. Watkins, American missionary in Jaltico, Mexico, was attacked by a mob, and taking refuge in his house, with a number of friends, made a spirited resistance, killing several. He afterward surrendered. The Military Governor of the District has interposed in the prisoner's behalf.

Guiteau has selected the Rev. W. W. Hicks, a Washington clergyman, as his spiritual adviser, and imposes upon him the responsibility of preparing him for death. Mr. Hicks is considerable of a politician, formerly residing in Florida, and was chairman of the delegation from that State in the Chicago Convention.

Bishop Seymour, of Springfield, Ill., has written a letter in reply to the Low Church members of St. Matthew's Church, Bloomington, against Rector Simpson's ritualistic tendencies. The Bishop indorses the Rector, and takes a strong position in favor of ritualism. It is probable the seceders from St. Matthew's will form a Reformed Episcopal Church.

The pay of the Tariff Commissioners is to be $10 per day and expenses. Their route, as outlined in advance of confirmation, will be Long Branch, Coney Island and Newport, spending the month of August at Saratoga, then a trip to the vineyards of California, an autumnal visit to the sugar plantations of Louisiana. There have been 75 applications for the position of secretary and stenographer.

A FALSE FRIEND

Treated to a Dose of Twenty Buckshot by the Wronged Husband.

STATESVILLE, N. C., June 9.—Great excitement exists here over the murder of Pace Wallace by his friend, Bob Stimson, this morning. The two men had been warm friends, and in this place Wallace made the acquaintance of Stimson's wife, a buxom-looking woman of a lively disposition. Long before the blind husband suspected anything his neighbors saw enough to cause them to suspect that unlawful intimacy existed between Mrs. Stimson and her husband's friend. Their meetings began to be frequent, and they were often seen promenading the streets together at night while the husband was known to be at home asleep. Being a hardworking young man he retired early, and supposed that his wife was in her sitting-room sewing.

A few days ago a friend went to the wronged husband and warned him to stop Wallace from entering the house, and at the same time stated his suspicions. At first Stimson was indignant at the very suggestion of wrong on the part of his trusted friend and his wife; but finally, maddened by jealousy, he consented to watch. The next night he went to bed, but remained there but a short time. He then rose and went to the sitting room, but his wife was not there. Wild with fury, he ran to Wallace's apartments, but did not catch him. Finally he came upon the guilty pair, and saw enough to satisfy himself that his wife was false to him and his friend had dishonored him.

This morning early Stimson arose, and, getting a double-barreled shot-gun, loaded it with 20 buckshot. His wife, suspecting nothing, innocently asked him what he was going to do. "Oh," he responded grimly, "I am going hunting and will get you some favorite game." He went out on the street and met Wallace. Without saying a word, he waited until Wallace got within a few feet of him, then raised the gun and sent 20 buckshot through the heart of his false friend. Wallace fell dead in his tracks without uttering a word. Stimson gave himself up at once.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 9.

The Senate joint-resolution refunding internal revenue taxes illegally collected from the Detroit House of Correction passed.

Sen. VanWyck introduced the following:

"*Resolved*, That in considering the question, with the Senate advise and consent to the nomination of persons named by the President to be members of the Tariff Commission, rule 666 be suspended so that said question shall be considered in open session, and not with closed doors."

Sen. McMillan reserved all points of order on the resolution, which was laid over till next Monday.

The bill passed authorizing the Postmaster General to extend the mail route at pro rata additional pay for any distance not exceeding 25 miles beyond either terminal point named. The consent of the contractor to be obtained prior to the extension and no contract to be extended beyond the original terminal points more than one during the original contract.

The Japanese Indemnity fund bill was taken up, discussed and again went over without action.

During the debate, Morgan, in charge of the bill, noticed inquiry by Cockrell as to the insinuation that he was interested in securing the payment of money to Japan through third parties.

Sen. Cockrell disclaimed having imputed any impropriety to Morgan, and expressed surprise that the Senator should become so exceedingly sensitive when asked a legitimate and pertinent question.

Sen. Sherman believed no deliberative body in the world freer from lobby influence than the Senate of the United States. When outside influences were introduced, their effect was almost invariably to injure the cause espoused.

After a short executive session the Senate adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

The House went into Committee on the Legislative, Executive and Judiciary appropriation bills.

Mr. Atkins explained the provisions of the bill, and it was read by sections for amendment. A long discussion ensued upon the proposition made by Burrows (Mich.) to equalize the salaries of the House and Senate employees by a reduction in the salaries of the latter. The proposition was agreed to by 6s to 4.

The item appropriating $2,300,000 for salaries and expenses of internal revenue agents and surveyors, for fees and expenses of gaugers and for salaries of store keepers having been reached, White (Ky.) stated his objection. He asserted the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, the officer we are trying to investigate, was known to pay one salary to one store keeper and another to another, and at his request the item was passed over until the remainder of the bill was considered. After finishing 40 of the 100 pages of the bill the committee rose. Recess.

At the evening session 25 pension bills passed.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 12, 1882.

The House bills to divide Iowa into two Judicial Districts, and authorizing Sioux City and the Pacific Railroad Company to construct a bridge over the Missouri, passed.

Sen. Pendleton presented a petition from 1,000 citizens of Cincinnati and Covington asking the passage of the Civil Service Reform bill.

Sen. Garland, from the Judiciary Committee, reported, as a substitute for the bill for the relief of A. Sydney Zebbs and similar measures, an original bill amending section 1,056 of the Revised Statutes, referring to disqualification from appointment to any position to the army and for other purposes. It amends the section to read:

"No person who held a commission in the Army or Navy of the United States at the beginning of the late rebellion and who resigned his place and afterwards served in any capacity in the military forces of the United States, or in the so-called Confederate States, or in either of the States in insurrection during the rebellion, shall be appointed to any position in the Army of the United States.

"Sec. 2. That section 1756 of the Revised Statutes be and the same is hereby repealed, and hereafter the cadets to be taken by appointment elected or appointed to any office of honor or profit either in the civil or military or naval service, except the President of the United States, shall be as prescribed in section 1757 of the Revised Statutes; but this repeal is not to affect oaths prescribed in existing statutes respecting special or subordinate officers and employes.

"Sec. 3. That Section 830 of the Revised Statutes, imposing certain disqualifications upon grand and petit jurors in the United States, and section 831, prescribing the oath for grand and petit jurors in Courts be and the same are hereby repealed."

The Japanese indemnity bill came up as unfinished business, the question being upon Morrill's amendment to pay back in bond in the ordinary sum received from the Japanese Government, namely, $785,000. After discussion the amendment prevailed—yeas, 33; nays, 20.

Sen. Morrill moved to further amend by directing the destruction of the bonds under control of the State Department, known as the Japanese indemnity fund bonds.

Sen. Morgan said the amendment just adopted was of all previous Congressional action on the subject, and would turn over to Japan $140,000, proposed to be distributed to Admiral McDougal and his men of the Wyoming and Takiang. He said that officer was now compelled to look to Japan for payment, and that the reason for this was none other than that McDougall was a Democrat. That gentleman was suffering to-day because he had not the money, but he would probably receive fairer treatment from Democrats in Japan than from his own countrymen.

Sen. Morgan added that in view of the radical change made in the bill, the Committee on Foreign Relations would of course not expect him to take any further interest in it. He would, therefore, now relinquish the charge of it to Morrill.

Sen. Edmunds, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, from which the bill was reported, said he spoke deliberately when he asserted that to pass the bill as amended would be a burning shame to the United States. It was now an admission that $785,000 belonged to Japan and had been unjustly withheld.

Sen. Morrill—"It is a gratuity; not a dollar of it belonged to Japan."

Sen. Windom—"That proposition is worse than the other, for to vote money out of the Treasury to a foreign nation as a gift is disgraceful."

Sen. Ingalls—"The money is not in the Treasury."

Sen. Windom—"Out of possession of the Secretary of State. Under their agreement with Japan the allied powers had no right to receive indemnity and benefit open ports of Japan, and there could be no consistency on the part of the United States, as one of those powers, in returning its portion of the money received and withholding the profits which that money has earned." He said the scarecrow about Japan introducing a lobby on the floor amounted only to this: That the Japanese official had answered the questions put to him.

After further remarks the bill was laid over as unfinished business. Sherman intimating that either the bonded spirits bill or the bank charter extension bill could rest.

On motion of Sen. Logan the Senate insisted upon its amendment to the army appropriation bill, and Logan, Plumb and Ransom were appointed conferees.

The clause relative to the compulsory retirement of army officers will not go to the committee, the House having concurred in the Senate amendment designating 64 as the age instead of 62, as originally proposed in the House bill.

The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Butterworth, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported back the army appropriation bill, with Senate amendments, recommending concurrence in some and non-concurrence in others. The amendment in which non-concurrence was recommended was that making army retirement compulsory at the age of 64 instead of 62 as provided in the bill as it passed the House.

After debate the Senate amendment was agreed to—yeas 101, nays 75. The other recommendations of the Committee on Appropriations were agreed to.

Mr. Townsend, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill creating a Board of Commissioners on Inter-State Commerce as a Bureau of the Interior Department. Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Humphrey, from the Committee on Judiciary, reported a bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy. House calendar.

The House proceeded to the consideration of business relating to the District of Columbia.

The Senate bill to increase the water supply of the District of Columbia, the General Government to bear the entire cost, led to a long discussion, many members taking the ground that the people of the District should bear one-half of the expense. Finally the previous question was ordered on the bill and amendments, including one offered by Blount, providing that one-half the improvements shall be paid for by the District of Columbia and authorizing the District Commissioners to issue 3 65 bonds to such amount as may be required in the execution of that improvement. Adjourned.

DAVITT'S NEW POSITION

Remarkable Speech in Liverpool of the Founder of the Land League.

From the Irish World.

DUBLIN, June 8.—Michael Davitt's Liverpool speech was delivered amidst an enthusiasm almost indescribable, and is pronounced one of the most important events in the history of the land agitation. He proposed the nationalization of the land of Ireland by abolishing all taxation except on land values; and continuing, said:

"The State would thus become the steward of the National property. The farmers would have perfect security of tenure, paying less in taxes than they now do in rent, while the property created in the land by their capital and industry would be theirs to dispose of in the same way as they now dispose of tenant right. The laborer would be similarly secured. Occupancy of plots would, of course, be necessary. Agriculturists would thus get the security of peasant proprietary without purchase. They would be also relieved of all the taxes now levied on them. Non agriculturists would receive in dividends out of the proceeds of the land what they now pay in all kinds of taxation.

"This is what is meant by 'land for the people.' Permitting any class to hold land as absolute property is inconsistent with the freedom and welfare of mankind. Land values arise from the aggregate population and the industry of the community, and, therefore, of right belong to the whole community, and not to an individual class.

"The nationalization of the land will insure ebuality, increase produce, divide large estates, diminish poverty and crime, and remove social discontent. In strict justice the landlords are not entitled to their fares from Kingstown to Holyhead; but, for the sake of peaceful settlement, we will agree to give them 10 years' purchase, this to be met by the issue of bonds payable in 50 years from the amount that Ireland contributes to the imperial fund.

"The nationalization of the land no more recognizes England's right to govern Ireland than does the payment of taxes. I yield to no Irishman alive in my allegiance to Ireland's right of self-government; but I infinitely prefer to deal directly with the English Government than with its exacting mercenaries, the Irish landlords." (Loud and cheering.) Better that the land be managed under English authority than be made the instrument of social slavery; but Castle rule must necessarily be abandoned at the same time that the land becomes nationalized. The present is the most opportune moment since the union for the settlement of the Anglo-Irish difficulty by Irish self-government and the nationalization of the land under the administration of an Irish Parliament."

Davitt concluded his speech in these words:

"I have stated my program. From this night forth, as long as I have life to devote to the cause of ireland, that life will be devoted to furthering this program in the interest of the fellow-countrymen."

The enthusiasm during the delivery of the speech was tremendouss. Twenty thousand people filled the street in front of the hall cheering Davitt and singing the national anthem, "God Save Ireland." When Davitt emerged from the hall he was borne on the shoulders of stalwart men to a carriage, which the crowd unharnessed and dragged to the hotel. Arrived there, he refused to disperse the crowd. Davitt addressed them from the balcony.

The English press give full reports of Davitt's speech, with long editorial comments. The Dublin Mail, the Castle organ, denounces him, but says:

"There is no use of shutting our eyes to the fact that in the present crisis Davitt's pronouncements are of more importance than those of any person in the three kingdoms. Others may pose as the equals, or even the superiors, of Davitt, but to him who looks below the suface it is as clear as the noonday sun that the Fenian convict is the real leader of the movement."

He will address 10 meetings in the United States in places not west of Chicago and at dates not later than July 4.

TOTAL DEPRAVITY.

Something About Young Tibbetts, Recently Lynched in Minnesota.

Special to Chicago Times.

ST. PAUL, June 9.—As the train came through Perham to-day, the body of John Tibbetts, the moral monstrosity lynched last night, was still hanging to the telegraph pole. His face was contorted out of all human semblance, and the tongue protruded from the mouth in a hideous manner. The feet were within a few inches of the ground. His knees were covered with sand, where he had prayed the Vigilantes to spare him. Relic-hunters were early on the ground, but no hand was left to mutilate the body and relieve the eye of the hideous spectacle. The jail whence he was taken is badly shattered, and yet persons living in the neighborhood did not know of the lynching until daylight. From M. Jewett, just arrived from the west, the Times correspondent secured an interesting sketch of young Tibbetts' appearance and manner. While in the jail at Bismarck the lad was hysterical, afterwards fired the jail together with the whole community, and not to an individual class.

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WASHINGTON.

Doyle's Proposition—Reducing Postage—The South Carolina Election Case.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—Doyle, convicted in Chicago of having on his person counterfeit bonds, offers, through counsel, to prove conclusively the genuineness of the $1,000 bond plate; how it was obtained, and all about it, provided the Government will release him from confinement. The present investigation at the Treasury is for the purpose of ascertaining the character of this plate, whether it is good transfer work or merely a counterfeit, and if the former, to ascertain how it was obtained from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and to place the responsibility where it properly belongs. Sec. Folger and other Treasury officials deny in the most positive terms that there are spurious bonds in circulation, on the ground that if any were in circulation they would certainly have known something of it before now. Doyle claims he is innocent and misjudged in this transaction and that he will prove it to the satisfaction of the Government. They state the bonds found in Doyle's possession are not counterfeit but bonds printed from a genuine plate.

Confirmations—David A. Stewart, Internal Revenue Collector for the Fourth district, Missouri. Postmasters—Charles W. Crampton, at Osborn, Kansas; John B. Cowen, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Phelps' declination, as a Tariff Commissioner was announced, but no selection of a successor made.

The Senate Committee on Postoffices has been considering the propriety and advisability of reducing postage on letters to two cents and on newspapers and other printed matter to one-half the present rates, and ask the Postmaster General if the proposed rates can be adopted with safety.

The sub-committee of the House Committee on Elections in the South Carolina contested election case of Small (Rep.) against Tillman (Dem.) has decided Tillman, the sitting member, was not elected.

The following is the compulsory retirement clause of the Army appropriation bill as it finally passed the House: "That on and after the passage of this act, when an officer has served 35 years, either as an officer or a soldier in the regular or volunteer service, he shall, if he make application therefor to the President, be retired from active service and placed on the retired list, and when an officer has served 40 years, either as an officer or soldier in the regular or volunteer service, or is 64 years of age, he shall be retired from the active service and placed on the retired list, and no act now in force shall be so construed as to limit or restrict retirement as herein provided for."

CHINA AND JAPAN.

An Interesting Budget of News—Draft of a Treaty with the United States.

HONG KONG, May 15.—The French expedition against Hanoi promises to accomplish all the projectors may desire. Customs will be collected under French authority hereafter. The Governor General of Hanoi and the Annam General hanged themselves after the capture of the City. The night after the French missionaries' residence was attacked and the assailants were shot in the public square the following day without examination. The City will was levelled with dynamite April 27.

Chinese Grand Secretary T. Hung Chang has triumphed over his political adversaries. His period of retirement on account of the death of his mother is reduced from the full period, 27 months, to 100 days, meantime his place will be taken by a relative.

A daily Chinese newspaper is about to be issued in Hong Kong, the first of its kind.

YOKOHAMA, May 24.—After a long and secret preparation the details of Commodore Shufeldt's expedition to Corea are now disclosed. Instead of accepting the aid of Japan, he relies chiefly on Chinese influences. This enables representatives of all other Western powers to treat simultaneously with him or possibly to anticipate him, whereas, if Japanese co-operation was adopted, America would have been first in the field. Everything is now to be done under the theory that China controls the foreign affairs of Corea.

The draft of a treaty with the United States was prepared in Pekin under Chinese supervision, envoys from Corea being present. The envoys will return to Corea in a Chinese flagship, escorted by the Chinese squadron, Commodore Schufeldt accompanying in the steamer Swatara. It is every where believed, though not yet officially announced, that the British envoy to China, Sir Thomas Wade, will sail immediately for Corea in advance of their friendly meeting on Corea's coast. The French squadron is preparing for the same destination. Russian and other officials, it is understood, are about to start likewise.

Sir Robert Haft, Superintendent of Chinese Customs, is expected to visit Corea with suitable employes, to take control of custom houses at open ports. The Chinese Commercial Shipping Company sends agents with the Chinese Admiral to purchase lands at open ports and arrange for the immediate opening of trade. This program is antagonistic to Japanese prestige and interests, and has thus far controlled Corea's external affairs and monopolized trade. The Japanese Minister was disjointed to visit Capital of Corea, early this month, with secret instructions.

The damage to the United States ship Alert by collision with the Japanese ship Jingi Kuwan, is $10,000, which the Japanese Government offered to pay. The offer was courteously declined.

The silk and tea markets are unusually active.

AN OPEN LETTER

From Miss Rowland, President of the Ladies' Land League, to Bishop Gilmour.

CLEVELAND, June 12.—Miss Mary Rowland, in reply to certain editorial utterances in last Thursday's Catholic Universe, writes the following to the Herald as an open letter to Bishop Gilmour:

PARNELL HALL, June 11, 1882.

To Richard Gilmour, Bishop of Cleveland:

SIR: Your explanatory article in last week's Universe, written to "enlighten the press," as you term it, comes forth, and with unavailable candor seeks, with one final wave of your uncharitable hand, and with petty malice to crush me. The task you have undertaken, though seemingly easy, is one that you or any other mortal man cannot achieve.

I stand before the world to-day and dare aught to be said against me. My name, that name immortalized by one of the noblest women of France, and descended down through a long line of ancestors, pure and untarnished, I hold with honor. Born on Irish soil, as my father before me, and inheriting all the traditions, love and patriotism of that noble race, her wrongs stamped deep on my heart from my earliest years, and hatred of her tyrannical oppressor stamped deeper yet, I stand forth and say Iglory in the position I have taken, and were all the world arrayed in arms against me I would maintain it. Your statement that I wrote for the Sunday Times is true, and all I have written for its columns I am proud of. There is not one line I could be ashamed of. One statement you make is untrue—that I assailed Dr. Mahar through its columns. I certainly did not do so, but, face to face, within the palace, I gave my opinions on this Irish question when he opposed the course I was pursuing, and I told him I would never give it up. Some time after I wrote a piece for the Irish World, and I quoted some words he made use of; this and the words I gave expression to at Parnell Hall after you had threatened excommunication must be, in your opinion, all sufficient to damn me forevermore in this world and the next. An opinion I cannot entertain. My disobedience is not against the church. It does not come under that head; it is only man's authority I have disputed. I understand the question in all its bearings. The church I hold in reverence and shall always. I am sorry that it should be used by its ministers to terrify a people engaged in a righteous cause. God is ever with the oppressed.

As far as being excommunicated and cut off is concerned, I feel, to-day, that I am a better Catholic than ever before, and I know I have done my duty to God and my country. Feeling so, I fearlessly pursue the course in which I started out, and facing the enemies of my country I shall not surrender.

MARY L. ROWLAND,
President Parnell Branch Ladies' Land League.

A Reasonable Supposition.

CHICAGO, June 12.—Mrs. Maggie Langren fell from a third-story window to the sidewalk, a distance of 40 feet, striking on her head and shoulders. She died on the way to the hospital. From the fact that her husband and brother had a quarrel in the room a few minutes before and she was heard to say she would "rather be in hell than here," the supposition is it was a suicide.

A Little Rock telegram says yesterday was the hottest day of the year, the mercury being 93 degrees. Telegrams from all over the State and Northern Texas report the temperature from 92 to 101 degrees.

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27 STOPS as follows:

1—Cello, 8 foot tone.	14—Echo, 8 foot tone.
2—Melodia.	15—Dulciana, 9 foot tone.
3—Clarabella.	16—Clarionet, 8 foot tone.
4—Manual Sub-Bass, 16 foot tone.	17—Vox Celeste, 8 foot tone.
5—Bourdon, 16 foot tone.	18—Violina, 4 foot tone.
6—Saxaphone, 8 foot tone.	19—Full Organ, 5 and 4 foot tone.
7—Viol di Gamba, 8 foot tone.	20—Piccolo, 2 foot tone.
8—Dulcet, 8 foot tone.	21—Couplet Harmonique.
9—Viola Dolce, 4 foot tone.	22—Orchestral Forte.
10—Grand Expressione, 8 foot tone.	23—Grand Organ Knee Stop.
11—French Horn, 8 foot tone.	24—Right Knee Stop.
12—Harp Aeolian.	25—Automatic Valve Stop.
13—Vox Humana, Tremulant.